PART FIRST.

8 PAGES,
72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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72 COLUMNS.

PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, SEPT 10, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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COLD FACTS

As Related by Quarantine Officer Jenkins.

Another Ship, Cholera Laden, Arrives.

Thirty-four Deaths Occur While En Route.

Discouraging Reports From Infected Cities.

It Becomes Apparent That Our Safety Lies in a Suspension of Communication With Europe.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—At 12:20 o'clock this morning four car loads of immigrants arrived at the Union depot from Guttenberg, Sweden, by way of New York and Pittsburg. The train came here with a clean bill of health, but the authorities believe one of the number, who died at 1:30 o'clock, was afflicted with cholera. Albertina Larason, eighteen years of age, was in a semi-conscious condition when the train pulled into the depot, and the physicians at once ordered her sent to 1108 Thirty-fifth street, where she was to have stopped. On the way to the house she relapsed into unconsciousness and Dr. Garrett, of the health department sent her to the county hospital. She died on the way. The woman, it is claimed, showed unmistakable symptoms of the dread disease. She complained of pains in the stomach, was continually gaping, and the skin under her eyes showed a marked blue discoloration. She was just taken ill at Pittsburg, where she purchased medicine. Officer Jones, of the Harrison street station, administered stimulants during the ride to the hospital, but the woman gradually sank. The physicians ordered the armory ambulance fumigated as soon as it returned to the station, which was thoroughly done. The party to which the dead woman belonged left Guttenberg August 19 and sailed from Liverpool August 27 in the Lord Gough. Nothing is known if quarantine regulations were enforced at New York. The body of the dead woman was admitted to the county morgue and placed in a separate room. The clothing was fumigated and deposited with it. Dr. Garrett said, after he had left the hospital that he would not express a definite opinion that a woman had died of cholera, although he stated that such was the indication, as there were strong symptoms of the disease. He wished to be convinced, he said, before he committed himself. Dr. Jones was equally conservative in his opinions, conceding, however, that cholera symptoms were strongly noticable.

The Rumor Denied.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—There is no cholera in Chicago. The health department officials have thoroughly investigated the case of the Larsen girl, who died early this morning at the county hospital. The autopsy disclosed that she died of a chronic disease from which she had been suffering for a long time. There were no indications of cholera whatever. The party of immigrants with whom the girl came to the city have been released from quarantine and have proceeded on their way west.

HONG KONG, Sept. 10.—The steamer Peru, for San Francisco, sailed yesterday.

Situation in the Bay.

QUARANTINE, S. I., Sept. 10.—7 a. m.—Cold facts, not words, suffice this morning to tell that the cholera plague, baffled in its attempt to gain a foothold on our shores, knocked at the quarantine gate again last night with vigor, increased a hundred fold over any previous effort. Up to sundown yesterday a summary of the record of the scourge on the Moravia, Normannia, Rugia and Wyoming, while at sea and since arriving in port, approximately was as follows: Total deaths at sea, thirty-one; deaths in port, nineteen; total number of cases, ninety-three. This does not include those who are isolated as suspects under Dr. Byron's charge on Swinburne island.

The much expected Scandia, also of the Hamburg-American line, was off Fire Island at 5 o'clock and soon after dark came to anchor in the lower quarantine grounds. No report was expected till this morning, because of Dr. Jenkin's statement at the evening talk that he expected to hear nothing till morning. When, therefore, at 1 o'clock this morning, Dr. Byron reported the fact that he was advised that there were thirty-two deaths in a total of 1,080 souls on board and that he was going to the ship from Swinburne Island to bring off seven additional cases, there was intense excitement at the health officer's home.

When Dr. Jenkins gave out the facts as recorded, this made the grand total for the five ships under surveillance as follows: Deaths at sea, 63; deaths in port, 20; sick in port, 50; grand total, 133. The mother of the Persian children who died on the Wyoming while she lay at upper quarantine, and who, with two children, was transferred to Swinburne Island when the ship arrived at the pestilence roadstead, also died at Swinburne hospital during the evening, and her demise is included in the above summary. During the evening frequent telegrams were received from New York demanding definite advices as to the condition of affairs aboard the Scandia, but, owing to the lack of facilities, it was impossible to obtain any definite information, and none was expected after Dr. Jenkins' statement. Shortly before 1 o'clock those on watch at the quarantine telegraph station saw one of the operators go by a circuitous route to the doctor's house on the bluff and when the lights were turned on there was a wild scramble for the porch. In response to the clamor for admittance the reporters were admitted and as the operator received the report on the wire the facts were given out in brief was thirty-two deaths, divided as follows: Twenty-nine in the steerage, one in the cabin and two among the crew. Total number of souls on board 1,086, divided as follows: steerage, 981; cabin, 28; crew, 77. The rush for the telegraph office was a madder race than that to the health officer's house and soon the wires were hot with the dreadful news.

The crew of the William Fletcher has refused to transfer the passengers of the Normannia and Rugia and have deserted. The steamer Stonington and the New Hampshire left Hoboken at 9:30 for lower quarantine.

Dr. Jenkins said this morning that the statement that he had refused assistance from the Marine hospital, or any other source, in relieving the passengers on the infected ships in the lower bay, was untrue. He was willing to receive assistance from any one, and he thought it likely in case the Marine hospital service did not voluntarily tender assistance, that he would be compelled to officially call upon them for aid. The mail received at quarantine during the past two days, intended for passengers on the detained ships, has grown to such large proportions that the deputies and assistants find themselves unable to handle it. This morning Dr. Jenkins requested postmaster Van Cott to furnish a postal official at quarantine. The request was promptly granted and a postoffice will be immediately established in the doctor's residence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10. — Arrived steamer Columbia, from Southampton off Fire Island, at 9:34 a. m. The Columbia is a sister ship to the Normannia, belonging to the Hamburg-American Packet company. Steamer Mannheim, from New Castle August 28, in quarantine 8:50 a. m. Steamer Somerhill from Hamburg August 21, in quarantine 5 a. m. Steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II, from Bremen, off Fire Island, 8 a. m. She signals all well on board.

The only yellow flag flying at 11 o'clock this morning is on the Hamburg steamer Scandia, which arrived last night from Hamburg, and is anchored among the pest ships in the lower bay.

The situation on the pest laden steamer Scandia is even worse than reported early this morning. On returning to Swinburne island, about 11 o'clock, from a visit to the Scandia, Dr. Byran reported two deaths and eleven new cases on board that vessel, making a total of thirty-four deaths and eighteen cases. The eleven new cases were removed to Swinburne island.

1:30 p. m.—It is now learned that there were two deaths and four new cases on the steamer Scandia this morning, instead of two deaths and eleven new cases, as at first reported. This makes the total number of deaths for this steamer thirty-four and the total number of new cases eleven.

ANTWERP, Sept. 10.—The steamer Pennsylvania has started for New York with 600 emigrants. One death from cholera has occurred in the hospital in the last twenty-four hours and three new cases were admitted. Fourteen deaths have occurred at Boer in the past week. At the docks 700 small vessels have been disinfected. Dock laborers are supplied with cocoa gratis.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—The Temps says: Professor Haffkint, of the Pasteur institute, who discovered the anti-cholera 'vacine,' declares that experiments on himself and Dr. Jawein, of St. Petersburg, and Dr. Tammacher, of Tiftis, prove that vacine is without danger to health and that it gives immunity from cholera six days after inoculation."

LONDON, Sept. 8.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Buda Pesth, Hungary, says: Alarm was recently caused here by the arrival of a quantity of hides and old clothes from Hamburg. The latter were burned but the former were left. A woman was seized with cholera symptoms after handling the hides, and they will be destroyed.

BERLIN, Sept. 10.—Three men and a woman have died from cholera on board a barge which came from Hamburg. These deaths occurred at a village near Berlin. Six hundred trained nurses and hospital attendants have been sent to Hamburg and more are wanted in that city.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 10.—Three young doctors, attacked with cholera on Saturday, are recovering. One had the Asiatic type. He had assisted at a post mortem examination of the body of a man who had died from cholera at Aarhuus.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—The Daily News' Paris correspondent says: "The sickness here is more in Clichy, Mont Martre, Pare La Chaise and Charonne districts. Mm. Miederlander, the nurse who succumbed to cholera, was a model nurse. She was the first volunteer and asked for the hardest post. She took night duty and had attended sixty patients. When the doctor, finding she was wearing herself out, ordered her to rest, she burst into tears and begged to be allowed to continue at work, which she did till she was attacked.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—The official bulletin of the health board posted at 10 o'clock this morning, reads as follows: "No cases of cholera have been discovered in this city."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—Secretary Foster, of the treasury department, telegraphs that he will probably return from New York to Washington, Sunday September 11. This is taken here to mean that all arrangements for taking possession of Sandy Hook have been perfected. Secretary Tracy today informed the treasury department that the commandant of the marine corps had been ordered to send a marine guard to Sandy Hook as required by Secretary Foster yesterday. United States Consul Starloff cables: "Bremen entirely free from infection."

THE LATEST.

3 p. m.—The health officer says that Dr. Byron, in his latest dispatch, says that he will complete the list of deaths and cases in the lower bay as soon as possible. Dr. Byron reports that the surgeon of the Wyoming has been taken off that steamer suffering with black vomit, and removed to Swinburne hospital. The doctor reports that on Swinburne island there are twenty-five cases and sixty-three suspects.

The first death on the Scandia occurred on the third day out and from that time until her arrival there was no cessation of deaths. The bodies were buried at sea.

The work of fumigating the Candia was begun long before daybreak this morning at Dr. Byron's order. Dr. Jenkins visited the Scandia this morning and inspected everybody on it. The task was an arduous one, immigrants alone numbering 981, more than were ever brought here by any of the Hamburg liners. Much uncomplimentary criticism was called forth by the fact that the Scandia, which is a small steamer, carried so many persons under existing circumstances at Hamburg.

The passengers are of the most part Russian Jews. All classes were allowed to intermingle during the trip. The Normannia's passengers, which are now being taken off by the Stonington, will be removed at once to Fire Island and lodged in the Surf hotel.

FIRE ISLAND SOLD.

The State of New York Purchases it for a Refuge for Cholera Patients.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Fire Island was this morning contracted to be sold by D. S. S. Sammis, the present owner to a party who is thought to represent the state government. The price is understood to be $210,000. The purchase includes the hotel, thirteen cottages, 125 acres of beach land and a steamboat to carry passengers to and from the main land. Mr. Sammis met the purchaser at the Hoffman house and the conference was brief and to the point. The sale was quickly made and Mr. Smith hurried away refusing to speak to reporters. As Governor Flower yesterday telegraphed Dr. Jenkins to purchase the Fire Island land and buildings for quarantine purposes or as a refuge for the first-class passengers on board the steamship Normannia, the conclusion is reached that the property was bought as a result of this message.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Governor Flower in an interview with a Herald reporter today said that he had wired instructions to Dr. Jenkins at New York to buy Fire island for the use of the quarantined cabin passengers in lower New York bay. He said the cabin passengers would be provided for there and the steerage passengers at Sandy Hook. He said that he had wired Dr. Jenkins to buy or hire a steamship if necessary for the accommodation of the passengers.

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.

The List of Teachers for the Coming Year.

The Westminster Seminary will open one week from next Monday with a large attendance. This school, under the efficient management of Miss Sharp and Mrs. Wells is becoming not only very popular in Fort Wayne, but all over the state.

The following is the list of teachers for the coming year:

Principals—Miss Caroline B. Sharp and Mrs. Delphine B. Wells.
Elocution and Physical Culture—Miss Anna M. Philley.
Latin, Greek and Sciences—Miss Mary C. Barr.
Literature and History—Miss Mary D. Godown.
Mathematics—Not yet selected.
Assistant Teacher of Latin—Miss Blanche Laubach.
Primary Department—Miss Myrtle Berryman.
French, Harp—Miss Josephine Albert.
German—Miss Gertrude Schick.
China Painting—Miss M. Ella Easley.
Oils, Water Colors, Pastels, Etc.—Miss Louie I. Atkison.
Piano—Miss Anna Siboni.
Voice Culture—Miss Thyra Schioler, Prof. Wm. Miles.
Violin—Prof. A. Benjamin.

A Florida man grows four cabbage heads on one stalk.

America produced 10,000,000 barrels of salt last year.

MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

The Almabaugh is Deserted at Mid Ocean and Her Crew Take to the Boats.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10.—The Red Star tug International, which left Philadelphia on August 26 in search of the derelict British bark Almabaugh, which vessel sailed from Musquash August 15, with a cargo of one million feet of lumber bound to Liverpool, found her September 4 about 720 miles from the Delaware breakwater. After towing the derelict for thirty hours the latter sunk. On August 31 the Almabaugh had been boarded by a passenger steamer, the captain of which considering her a dangerous obstruction to navigation, saturated her decks with petroleum and set fire to her, fore and aft, but did not succeed in destroying her, as it proved. The decks were burned and also her stern, and the cargo, in every heavy sea while the vessel was in tow, drifted out in considerable quantities and finally resulted in the vessel sinking. The International returned to the vessel Philadelphia yesterday, having been gone fourteen days, and having traveled altogether 2,300 miles. She had remaining on board sufficient coal to have enabled her to remain at sea fifteen days longer, had it been necessary.

IN FLAMES.

A Railway Supply House Burns at Cincinnati, Ohio.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 10.—The railway supply house of Joseph Joseph & Bro., at Harrison and Western avenues went up in flames early this morning. The loss, as estimated, will reach $200,000, while the insurance is little more than half that amount. The entire front part of the building was packed full of cotton waste ready for shipment. There was on hand about $300,000 worth of stock but of this about $100,000 was not damaged. Captain Gerder, of the Twenty-Ones, was caught by a falling bale of waste and pinned to the ground near the entrance of the building and was nearly suffocated, before being rescued by some salvage corps men and brother men. He was badly bruised by the fall, and had to be taken home. Pipeman Leonard, of the Sevens, was also badly injured by being struck on the head with the coupling of a hose wagon. He fell over in a faint, and was carried away, but was soon restored to consciousness. The origin of the fire is a mystery. A story was afloat that cholera-scared neighbors set the building on fire, but there is no evidence bearing on this idea.

FIRES RAGING.

A Big Warehouse Consumed and the Flames Spreading—Other Fires.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10.—Since midnight, this, Saturday morning, the great rag warehouse of Joseph Joseph, on Harrison avenue, in the far west end, has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $150,000. The fire is communicating with Burnett's furniture factory, adjoining, and it is believed it cannot be saved.

VISALIA, Cal., Sept. 10.—A fire which raged yesterday threatened to destroy the town. The fire departments of three other towns in the county were in the Admission day parade, which was taking place at the time, and with the aid of the local department got the flames under control. A block of twenty-one houses were burned.

VERMONT'S ELECTION.

The Republicans Win by a Decreased Majority.

RUTLAND, Vt., Sept. 10.—Returns have been received from 238 towns out of a total of 243. These towns give Fuller, republican, for governor, 48,842; Smalley, democrat, 19,400; scattering, 1,635; Fuller's plurality, 19,442; Fuller's majority, 17,807. The vote of the five towns not heard from yet was, in 1886, 433 republicans, 143 democrats and 15 prohibition. Should they give the same vote this year, Fuller's plurality over Smalley would be 19,732 and his majority 18,082.

DWIGHT L. MOODY

Prepares to Leave Ireland for His American Home.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist delivered his farewell address in Belfast yesterday. The Rev. Dr. Talmage sent a telegram from Chester saying that he was suffering from insomnia, resulting from his incessant preaching and the fatigue of his tour, and that he must have a complete rest prior to sailing for home, although he deeply regretted disappointing his Dublin and Belfast friends.

SENATOR HILL.

Will Open the Campaign in Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—A special from Albany says that Senator Hill had accepted an invitation to formally open the democratic state campaign in Brooklyn the latter part of next week and is now at work on his speech.

A FATAL DUEL.

Both Participants are Mortally Wounded.

ANNISTON, Ala., Sept. 10.—Scott Parsons and Dan White, well known politicians, during a political dispute, exchanged shots, both emptying their seven shooters. Neither is expected to recover.

EN ROUTE HOME.

Dethroned King Sullivan and Party Returning.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10.—The Queen and Crescent train bearing John L. Sullivan, the dethroned pugilistic king, and his friends, rolled into the Grand Central depot at 7:30 o'clock this morning, missing the eastern connection by ten minutes. The party secured quarters at the Burnett house, where they will remain until evening.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

General Black Will Deliver an Address at the Princess Rink Tonight.

The political campaign in this city will be opened tonight with a meeting at Princess rink. Gen. John C. Black, commissioner of pensions under President Cleveland, arrived in the city at 1 o'clock this afternoon, and will address the meeting. He is a brilliant and eloquent orator and everybody should hear him. He was a brave soldier in the army and received several bad wounds during his service.

Previous to the meeting, the political clubs of the city, the Jeffersonians, the Hendricks and the Democratic Soldier clubs, will have a parade of the principal streets of the city.

Let every democrat turn out and attend the meeting.

The procession will form at democratic headquars; move west on Berry to Harrison street; north on Harrison to Columbia; east on Columbia to Wayne hotel, where the reception committee, with General Black, will join; thence to Calhoun; south on Calhoun to Wayne; west on Wayne to Griffith; north on Griffith to Main; west on Main to Princess rink.

A DELIGHTFUL EVENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knight Give a Party.

Last night at their lovely home on Spy Run avenue, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knight gave a delightful dancing party in honor of their guests, the Misses Nelson, of Logansport. A large platform had been built for the occasion and it was artistically lighted by incandescent lamps, which were hung in the shade trees. About four numbers had been danced to the entrancing strains of the Italian orchestra when it commenced to rain. The spacious parlors were then thrown open for dancing and the party retired indoors. At about 11 o'clock elegant refreshments were served by Caterer Seidell. Those who participated were Misses Vinegarholtz, of Decatur, Ill.; Adams, Yellow Springs, O.; Bertha Maier, Chicago; Clara Humphrey, Anna Bond, Grace Bass, Julia and Carrie Wilson, Minnie and Katie Hoffman, Jessie Sale, Georgie and Constance Lumbard, Velotte and Emma Rurode, Carrie Hughes, Louise and Anna Robertson, Charlotte Lowry, Ethel and Margie Hanna, Hattie Tyler, Mary Moffat, Clara Zollars, Bertha Freeman, Ada Gray, Mamie Shoaff, Alice Crane, Celia Higgins, Tracy Guild, Mamie Walton, Florence Barrett, Edna Reuss, Sadie Rockhill, Grace Harding, and the Messrs. Fred Hoffman, John Dougal, Robert Peticolas, Wallace Caswell, Ed. Robbins, Brook Sale, Elbert Baldwin, George Craw, John Bass, Warnie Wynekin, Al. and George Cressler, Frank Lumbard, Guy Bell, Hal Joss, Fred Peters, Arthur Pickard, Joseph Bursley, Herbert Bond, Charles Lang, Charlie, Ralph and Herbert Bond, Chas. Guild, Fred Zollars, Allen Hamilton, Henry and Fred Freeman, Fred Shoaff, Charles Stowell, Ralph Hoagland, of Chicago, Arthur Smith, Alex. White and Frank Sessions.

M. O. A. Y. CLUB.

A Pleasant Ride and a Delightful Party.

The M. O. A. Y. club gave one of their delightful coaching parties to New Haven last night and were entertained at the Cook hotel. Miss Maud Miller of Bluffton; Misses Edyth Haynes, Clara Greer, Sadie and Laura Caldwell, Daisy Studer, Emma and Lena McElfatrick, Bessie Bledsoe, Victoria Carter, accompanied by the club. The following are the members: Messrs. Will Myers, Alfred Haddon, Elmer Harley, Will Smith, D. Jardine, Will Conover, Harry Culbertson, E. Intphin and Will Gould. A delightful time was had with games and other amusements, music being furnished by the New Haven orchestra. At midnight an elegant repast was served by Mr. Cook, proprietor of the hotel. The return trip to the city was somewhat disagreeable on account of a hard rain, but nevertheless everyone present was well pleased with the entertainment and trip.

Charged With Crime.

WEYMOUTH, Mass., Sept. 10.—Mrs. Nellie M. Gloster, aged twenty-five, was arrested this morning charged with causing the death of an infant child, whose body was found in the cellar of a tenement recently occupied by the prisoner.

Premier Abbott Will Go to England.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 10.—Premier Abbott arrived in this city Thursday evening. Yesterday he informed his cabinet that he would leave in the afternoon for England to consult Sir Andrew Clarke regarding his health.

A New Photographic Telescope.

BOSTON, Sept. 10.—The new Brush photographic telescope, the instrument which Mr. Clark has been two years making for Harvard observatory, was successfully tested on the north star last night.

Senator Girard Dying.

WINNIPEG, Man., Sept. 10.—Senator Girard is dying at his residence here. He was for many years a prominent political figure here.

All young men in the city have a special invitation to attend the song service at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow. Rev. Eldridge will address the meeting.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Will Open Next Monday—The Teachers Employed for the Coming Year.

The public schools of the city will open next Monday and THE SENTINEL gives below the list of the teachers. There has been a large increase of scholars during the past year and the school board and superintendent are to be complimented for their efficiency. The list of teachers for the coming year is as follows:

SPECIAL TEACHERS.

Reading—Blanche C. Sargent.
Music—M. Belle Clark.
Writing—John L. Tyler.
Stenography—Wilson E. McDermut.
Bookkeeping—George W. Lahr.

CENTRAL GRAMMAR.

Principal—Chester T. Lane, A. B.
Assistants—Melvin A. Brannon, A. B., Hannah E. Evry, Mary L. Jay, Sarah A. Updegraff, Ellen McKeag, E. Louise Hamilton.
Janitor-in-Chief—James A. Gavin.
Janitor—Conrad Leidof.

JEFFERSON SCHOOL.

Principal—Harriet E. Leonard.
A Intermediate—Clara Phelps.
A Intermediate—Elizabeth M. Biegler.
B Intermediate—Janet A. McPhail.
C Intermediate—Elizabeth E. Chapin.
D Intermediate—Josephine Updegraff.
A Primary—Ella R. Williard.
A Primary—Anna M. Trenan.
B Primary—Helen Brenton.
C Primary—Mary I. Smith.
D Primary—R. Etta Cothrell.
D Primary—Effie Lumbard.
Janitor—John Immel.

CLAY SCHOOL.

Principal—Mary McClure.
A Intermediate—Sarah E. McKean.
B Intermediate—Emma L. Armstrong.
B Intermediate—Louise E. Strong.
C Intermediate—Elizabeth Collins.
D Intermediate—Annette A. Gaskins.
A Primary—Rose E. Kohn.
A Primary—Fannie R. Conover.
B Primary—Eva L. Beebe.
C Primary—Edith R. Cutshall.
D Primary—Annie G. Habecker.
D Primary—Jennie S. Woodward.
D Primary—Mellie M. McKay.
Janitor—Michael L. Brannan.

HOAGLAND SCHOOL.

Principal—Frances Hamilton.
A Intermediate—Mary A. Abel.
A and B Intermediate—Mary E. Dick.
B Intermediate—Emma F. Gaskins.
C Intermediate—Minnie F. Housher.
C Intermediate — Katharine H. Blynn.
D Intermediate—Mary Ella Orff.
D Intermediate—Carrie A. Snively.
A Primary—Marian R. Cohen.
A Primary—Etta C. Brooks.
B Intermediate—Maude F. Hendricks.
C Intermediate—Nellie I. Nowell.
D Intermediate—Mary E. McClure.
D Intermediate—Lillie B. Beaber.
Janitor—Ann O'Callahan.

HANNA SCHOOL.

Principal—Bell R. Lloyd.
A and B Intermediate—Marion H. Brenton.
B and C Intermediate—Margaret A. Wade.
C and D Intermediate—Addie H. Williams.
D Intermediate—Cecilia Foley.
A Primary—Martha E. Woehlfort.
A Primary—May K. Hedekin.
B Primary—Anna Maud Lipes.
C Primary—Minnie Ortmann.
D Primary—Grace M. Waldo.
D Primary—Sadie L. Sturgis.
D Primary—Elizabeth O. Collins.
Janitor—Maria Perrett.

WASHINGTON SCHOOL.

Principal—Margaret S. Corchrane.
B Intermediate—Jessie L. Humphrey.
C Intermediate—Lizzie F. Irwin.
C and D Intermediate—Mary Smyser.
D Primary—Luella C. Boles.
A Primary—Mary B. Lincoln.
A Primary—Della Mitchell.
B Primary—Mabel Robertson.
C Primary—Leota M. Connett.
D Primary—Edith M. Cothrell.
D Primary—Morina J. Geake.
Janitor—Sophie Kellermeyer.

BLOOMINGDALE SCHOOL.

Principal—Margaret M. McPhail.
A and B Intermediate—Emma Stanley.
B and C Intermediate—Sarah J. Stahl.
D Intermediate—Mabel E. Clayton.
A Primary—Alice L. Hamil.
A Primary—Zerniah E. McLain.
B Primary—Grace G. Glenn.
C Primary—Edith Holsworth.
D Primary—Elizabeth Jane Bowman.
D Primary—Katharine Freeman.
D Primary—Victoria Carter.
German—Martha Stumpf.
Janitor—Catharine Sheridan.

HARMER SCHOOL.

Principal—Mary S. Waldo.
C Intermediate—Matilda E. Knight.
C Intermediate—M. Georgina Wadge.
D Intermediate—Edith M. Boseker.
A Primary—Mary E. Christie.
B and C Primary—Leora Minor.
C and D Primary—Emma H. Ersig.
D Primary—Henrietta M. Winbaugh.
Janitor—Hannah J. Clark.

MINOR STREET SCHOOL.

Principal and D Primary—Alice M. Habacker.
A Primary—Martha M. Clark.
B Primary—Elizabeth Smith.
C Primary—C. Gertrude Clippinger.
D Primary—Elsie A. Hull.
D Primary—Lillian Fisk.
Janitor—Orpha Clippinger.

HOLTON AVENUE SCHOOL.

Principal and B Primary—Edith M. Brewster.
C Primary—Sophia Nix.
D Primary—Cora Doughty.
D Primary and German—Annie Boss.
Janitor—Catharine Clear.

NEBRASKA SCHOOL.

Principal and B Primary—Susan S. Sinclair.
C and D Primary—Lillie V. Bowen.
D Primary—Prudence L. Bowman.
Janitor—Anna Rouzer.

M'CULLOCH SCHOOL.

Principal and A Primary—Edith E. Ersig.
B and C Primary—Emma M. McElfatrick.
D Primary—Clara Greer.
Janitor—Mary E. Dolan.

HAMILTON SCHOOL.

Principal and C Primary—Anna M. Fairfield.
D Primary—Delia F. Wilson.
Janitor—Jennie Ryan.

FRANKLIN SCHOOL.

Principal and C. Primary—Mary E. Freeman.
D Primary—Jessie Robison.
Janitor—Mary Hedges.

EAST GERMAN SCHOOL.

Principal—Emma C. Weber.
Assistant—Bertha Ritter.

WEST GERMAN SCHOOL.

Principal—Carl Schwarz.
Assistant—Sarah C. Schaaf.
Janitor—Elizabeth Rohlmann.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

All the Churches Will be Open—Make Your Choice.

The Tabernacle of the People opens wide its doors to all. Pastor Northrop.

U. P. church.—No preaching service. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. in the Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac. All invited.

Pastor Northrop will preach at Beaver chapel, South Wayne mission, at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school at 5 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6 p. m.

At the St. Paul M. E. church, Walton avenue, Rev. U. S. A. Bridge will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Epworth league meeting at 7.15 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor—Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Christ's Royal Entry Into Jerusalem." Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all young people to attend the Baptist Young People's Union of Christian Endeavor tomorrow evening at 6:30 o'clock. Strangers most gladly welcomed.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Come to either services. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

You are cordially invited to attend services at the Wayne street M. E. church, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge. Class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth league at 7 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subjects, "The Pastures of the Good Shepherd," and "The Need of a New Heart." Sabbath school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Grand mass meeting in the South Congregational church, on West DeWald street, at 7:30 p. m., when Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach upon "Open Doors." Sunday school at 9 o'clock. Bring your gospel hymns No. 5, and be there on time.

You will receive a warm greeting and enjoy a short spiritual service when you worship at Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison street. Services 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The Gospel of Power." All welcome. Strangers specially invited.

Dianetta Waters, the eloquent evangelist, will speak at the First Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, tomorrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Lord's day school at 9:30 a. m. Junior league 5 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Come early and hear the great evangelist. All are welcome.

Central Christian church, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, first door south, preaching by Pastor Blaney at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Subject: "Occult Forces in the Natural and Spiritual Realms." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Consecration meeting of Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m., led by L. W. Straub.

All receive a cordial welcome at Berry street M. E. church. Class meeting at 9:30 and 11:45 a. m., Sunday school at 2:15 p. m., Epworth devotional at 7 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Subject in the morning: "The Witness of the Spirit;" evening subject: "The Model Young Man."

In Plymouth Congregational church, West Washington street, at 10:45 Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie will preach upon "The Firm Foundation that Cannot be Shaken." Sunday school at 12 o'clock and Christian Endeavor at 6:30. The general evening service will be a union meeting in the South Congregational church, on West DeWald street. Let the house be thronged.

Allen Hamilton returned yesterday from the north.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

William H. Bryant's Spirit Bids Farewell to Its Earthly Habitation —Other Deaths.

William H. Bryant died last evening at 9 o'clock. Two weeks ago he was stricken with paralysis while walking in his front yard and since that time he has hovered between life and death with no hopes of recovery.

The deceased leaves a wife and six children, three daughters and three sons; also four brothers and two sisters. The children are: Mrs. C. K. Fairfield, Mrs. Horatio T. Mills and Miss Julia Bryant, of Fort Wayne, and Theodore Bryant, of West Superior, Wis.; Charles, of Littleboro, Ky., and Otto, of Dayton, Ohio, all of whom were by his bedside when he died. The brothers and sisters are: Col. C. E. Briant, of Huntington; Ira, of Gar Creek, this county; Almon, of Henrietta, Ohio, and George, residence unknown to the writer; Mrs. Marietta Cobb, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. Ann Huena, of Brown Helm, Ohio.

The deceased was seventy-five years old. He was born at Florence, Huron county, Ohio, October 13, 1817. He came to this city in 1841 and for fifty years was one of our foremost citizens, taking an active part in all movements towards the advancement of the interests of the city and county. He was united in marriage to Miss Lucinda A. Erwin, of this place, Nov. 16, 1843, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Beyce. Mr. Bryant was a contractor and some of the best buildings in Fort Wayne stand as a monument to his architectural skill. He filled several terms of public office, being at one time street commissioner and afterwards county commissioner.

The funeral of the deceased will take place at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon from the Third Presbyterian church.

At an early hour this morning Mena Grace, the sixteen-months-old daughter of Arthur S. Bowman, of Webster street, died of cholera infantum. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the residence.

The deaths of the week ending Saturday, September 10, are as follows:

Henry Spearing, 61 years, gall stones.
William B. Reed, 64 years, paralysis.
Alex. McDonald, 20 years, railroad accident.
William H. Bryant, 68 years, paralysis.
Child of George Ward, 5 days, exhaustion.
Nena Bowman, 17 months, cholera infantum.
Joseph Sorg, 1 year, croup.
Minnie Tons, 61 years, complication of diseases.
Child of Charles Franke, stillborn.
Howard Freimuth, 11 years, diphtheria.
Victoria Gessler, 73 years, paralysis.
Mary Bahret, 3 weeks, exhaustion.
Pauline Bahret, 3 weeks, exhaustion.
Elizabeth Rockstroh, 9 months, cholera infantum.
Conrad Salge, 71 years, dropsy.
Lafayette Butt, 2 days, exhaustion.
Child of Frank Lewis, 1 day, exhaustion.
Luella C. Gross, 5 years, diphtheria.
Child of John Agenbroad, stillborn.

NOT CHOLERA.

Superintendent C. D. Law Explains the Cause of Death of a Pittsburg Passenger.

At 2:30 o'clock this afternoon Robert Learmouth, chief clerk in Superintendent Law's office, received a telegram from the latter gentleman, who is at Chicago, requesting Mr. Learmouth to "head off" a sensational telegram about a case of cholera reported to have occurred on a Pittsburg westbound train last night. Mr. Law made a personal inquiry at the hospital where the patient died, and was informed by the attending physicians that the patient, Miss Larason, died from chronic disease and exhaustion. The lady had no symptoms of cholera whatever.

NEARLY DECAPITATED.

Thrilling Experience of Brakeman Ottis Obershein.

Brakeman Ottis Obershein, whose sad accident was hurriedly given in yesterday's SENTINEL, is lying at the St. Joseph hospital, doing as well as can be expected. He had a most thrilling experience and he attributes his narrow escape from decapitation to his presence of mind. He said to our reporter: "I was undoing a coupling when I fell right across the track, one car passing completely over my two legs, breaking them both in two different places, dislocating my right arm and mashing two fingers. Just as I realized my terrible position, and feeling my senses about to leave me, I instantly lifted myself a little upon my left hand so as to remove my head from the track, otherwise I would have been decapitated. I had a narrow escape." he said, "and I cannot describe how I felt. I was going to quit next pay day. It was an awful position to be in."

The doctors have set the broken legs and the injured arm; also amputated the two fingers of the right hand. He also received internal injuries resulting from his fall. The unfortunate man has had a narrow escape from death and is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances. His wife was telegraphed for last night. She is in Parsons, Kas., where he was going to join her and their little child after next pay day. There is much sympathy expressed for the poor fellow.

Fred Kell, of Huntington, a young guitar teacher of some note, has taken up his residence in this cito.

YOU DON'T KNOW

what a comfort it is to have ready at hand a remedy that never fails to relieve Constipation, and that, without pain or discomfort; and almost immediately cures headaches, and dispels every symptom of Dyspepsia. Such a remedy is found in Simmons Liver Regulator—not a sweetened compound to nauseate, or an intoxicating beverage to cultivate an alcoholic appetite, but a medicine pleasant to the taste, and perfectly harmless when given to the smallest child. S. L. R. never disappoints. It possesses the virtues and perfections of a reliable remedy of the kind endorsed by eminent physicians.

"It affords me pleasure to add my testimony to those you receive annually in reference to your valuable medicine. I consider Simmons Liver Regulator the best family medicine on the market. I have prescribed it with excellent results."—W. F. PARK, M. D., Tracy City, Tenn.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —or— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S BreakfastCocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP. Best for General Household Use.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS. 85 Liberty St., New York.

The smallest Pill in the World!

THE SECRET of recruiting health is discovered in

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

In liver affections, sick headache, dyspepsia, flatulence, heartburn, bilious colic, eruptions of the skin, and all troubles of the bowels, their curative effects are marvelous. They are a corrective as well as a gentle cathartic. Very small and easy to take. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS

We do not believe in commencing a thrilling story and winding up in an advertisement of patent medicine as some do. We are prepared to say that

HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS have cured more people of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Biliousness, Sick and Nervous Headache, than any other medicine in the market; and we can prove this by numerous testimonials. Ask your druggist for them; if he does not have them he will get them for you. Circulars and samples sent free. For sale in this city by Meyer Bros. & Co., Druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

O. A. HILL, Proprietor, Portland, Me.

July 19-eod-2mo.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1892.

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen Circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of the Fort Wayne Daily Sentinel, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of The Daily Sentinel delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 3, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, August 29	3,912
Tuesday, August 30	3,924
Wednesday, August 31	3,920
Thursday, September 1	3,926
Friday, September 2	3,929
Saturday, September 3	3,947
Total for the week	23,557
Average for the week	3,926

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of September, 1892. D. W. SOUDER, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.

For Vice President—Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor—Claude Matthews, of Vermillion county.

For Lieutenant-Governor—Mortimer Nye, of Laporte.

For Secretary of State—Capt. Wm. R. Myers, of Anderson.

Auditor of State—John Oscar Henderson, of Kokomo.

Treasurer of State—Albert Gall, of Indianapolis.

Attorney-General—Alonzo G. Smith, of Indianapolis.

Reporter Supreme Court—Sidney R. Moon, of Rochester.

Statistician—William A. Peelle, of Indianapolis.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Harvey D. Vories, of Indianapolis.

Supreme Judges: Second district, J. N. New, of Vernon; Third district, James McCabe, Williamsport; Fifth district, Timothy O. Howard, South Bend.

Appellate Judges: First district, George L. Reinhard, Indianapolis; Second district, Frank Gaven, Greensburg; Third district, Theodore P. Davis; Fourth district, O. J. Lotz, Muncie; Fifth district, George W. Ross, Logansport.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—Twelfth district—Hon. W. F. McNagny, of Whitley county.

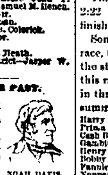
JOINT SENATORIAL TICKET.

For Joint Senator, Allen and Whitley counties—Ochmig Bird, of Allen county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Representatives to Legislature—John F. Rodabaugh, Charles Dalman, Samuel M. Hench.
Sheriff—Edward F. Clausmeier.
Treasurer—Edward F. Beckman.
Prosecuting Attorney—Phil B. Colerick.
Surveyor—Charles Branstrator.
Coroner—Dr. M. Earrod.
County Assessor—Stephen B. Heath.
Commissioner for First District—Jasper W. Jones.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



NOAH DAVIS.

[illegible]—Sir Humphrey Gilbert and his crew drowned off the "Squirrel;" Gilbert was born in 1539.
1771—Mungo Park, African explorer, born in Selkirkshire, Scotland; killed in Africa in 1806.
1787—John Jordan Crittenden, statesman, born in Woodford county, Ky.; died 1863.
1813—Battle of Lake Erie; Commodore Perry met the enemy and they were his.
1818—Noah Davis, eminent jurist, born in Haverhill, N. H.
1846—Elias Howe's invention patented—the first form of sewing machine.
1847—Grace Aguilar, Jewish authoress, died at Frankfort-on-the-Main; born in London, 1816.
1890—Rev. Horatio Nelson Powers, D. D., P. E. minister and author, died, aged 64.

The democracy of this city will start the political ball rolling tonight.

The long summer vacation has ended. The city public schools will open next Monday.

The city school board has made a demand on County Auditor Glutting to increase the school levy from 10 to 15 cents.

Nature did much last night to purify the city. The heavy rains washed out the sewers and removed the filth from the streets.

A great Methodist camp meeting is in progress near Monroeville. The Reverends Shackelford, Bridge, Marble, Semmons, Markley, Wones, Mahin and Read addressed the meeting this week.

VanWert is going to bid for Taylor university. George H. Marsh, of that town, some time ago offered $75,000 for the location of a normal school there and he may renew that offer for the university.

The city school board have not increased the tax levy, nor do they desire to do so. It was 15 cents last year and it will be the same this year. Two years ago it was 18 cents and the present board then reduced it to 15 cents.

The seriousness of the situation in Hamburg is seen from the fact that its people have to go back eighty years for a parallel to their present plight. In 1821 there were 13,900 deaths from cholera; this year already there have been 12,500.

Rev. D. C. Woolpert, D. D., presiding elder of the Goshen district, north Indiana conference, M. E. church, and formerly pastor of the Berry street M. E. church in this city, has been made a member of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy.

The fistic carnival at New Orleans has closed and the people who read the newspapers have all the facts. By the way, ought we not make some apology to ancient Rome for the abuse heaped upon her for encouraging the brutal sports of the gladiatorial arena?

By laboring with him, day and night, in and out of season, for some time, the cabinet officials were finally enabled to induce Mr. Harrison to cut down his letter of acceptance some fifteen hundred words, thus reducing that amazing document to eight thousand words. Benjamin, evidently was suffering from an unusually severe attack of cacoethes scribendi when he penned that electioneering circular.

It is not so much the cholera introduction this year as the results a year to come that concern our people. The precautions so promptly taken by government and local officers will check its progress now, but the germ of the scourge will live and next year our ports are to be open for all the world to come and see our great Columbian fair. What of cholera next year, should most concern health officers from now until next June.

Standing up for the third time before the American people for their judgment, Grover Cleveland has lost nothing by the reception of the ordeal, but has rather gained. His public career has won for him, even from his political opponents, the verdict of good intentions. It is very seldom that a man of ordinary intelligence is found, however strong a partisan, who does not at least admit that Grover Cleveland, when president of the United States, performed the duties of that high place with absolute fidelity to his convictions of duty, and with spotless personal and individual integrity.

Col. I. B. McDonald, of Columbia City, has an interesting and exhaustive article in the Indianapolis Sentinel pertaining to Cleveland's pension record. The article shows that instead of vetoing 524 bills, the total number of bills vetoed by Mr. Cleveland was 251, a difference of 273. Colonel McDonald not only corrects this willful misrepresentation, but also goes on to show why Cleveland vetoed certain bills, and the strange part of it is not a single person whose claim was vetoed by Cleveland has asked for a reconsideration of his claim, and not one of them has had a bill passed and signed by President Harrison.

THE RACES

Still Continue to Draw Immense Crowds—The Meeting a Grand Success.

The attendance at the races yesterday was about 4,000. The program was a long one and night set in before it was finished. The first race was the unfinished two-year-old three minute trot, two heats having been trotted Thursday and two horses having each a heat to their credit. Eva Clay was the winner. Following is the score:

Laura Trego	4	4	2
Centlivre Wilkes	1	2	4
Cleopatra	3	3	3
Eva Clay	2	1	1

The time of the last heat was 2:35¾. Money goes as follows: Eva Clay, first; Centlivre Wilkes, second; Cleopatra, third; Laura Trego, fourth.

The second race was the postponed trot of the three-year-old 2:40 class, which resulted as follows:

Lady Princeton	1	1	1
Kaiser Wilkes	4	4	4
Wil club	3	3	3
Sis-49	2	2	2

Time of the two heats of yesterday, 2:22 and 2:24½. Money goes as they finish.

Some fast time was made in the third race, the 2:30 class pace. Prima Dona, the star of Wednesday's races, was in this race and sold a favorite, and won in three strait heats. Following is the summary:

Harry Lynn	6	9	8
Prima Dona	1	1	1
Cash Boy	8	5	3
Gambler	7	dis	
Henry B.	10	6	6
Bobby Burns	2	3	4
Fannie L.	3	8	2
Nonpareil	4	7	dis
May Marshall	5	4	7
Lucy Pan	9	2	5

Time, 2:17¼, 2:15½, 2:16¼.

Money goes as follows: Prima Dona, first; Bobby Burns, second; Fannie L, third; Lucy Pan, fourth.

The fourth race was the 2:20 trot, purse $1,000, and the score stood:

Catherine Leyburne	7	6	7	dr
Hattie H.	1	1	2	1
Jenny Sprague	2	5	5	6
Coralloid	5	3	3	5
Ayres P.	dr			
Florida	4	2	8	5
Iara F.	6	7	4	4
So Long	3	2	1	2

Time, 2:14; 2:14½, 2:15½, 2:15¼.

Money goes as follows: Hattie H, first; So Long, second; Jenny Sprague, third; Florida, fourth.

The interest of Fort Wayne people centered in the fifth race, the 2.16 pace, in which Mary Centliver took part. Ella Brown won three, straight heats, as follows:

Carley P.	5	2	2
Mary Centlivre	3	3	4
Jenny Wren	4	4	3
Ella Brown	1	1	1
Black Dick	2	dr	

Money goes as follows: Ella Brown, first; Charley P, second; Mary Centlivre, third; Jenny Wren, fourth.

The last race on the program yesterday was the 2:15 trot, but darkness set in at the end of the first heat. This race was the first on the program today.

That the Fort Wayne Trotting association is doing much for our city in the way of advertising is conclusively proven by a glance at the metropolitan papers which publish the result of the races each day. Hereafter Fort Wayne will occupy a front position in the ranks of the racing cities of the country and next year we can expect to have a still better race meeting than the one just ended.

One of the features of yesterday afternoon was the presentation of the floral wreaths to the horses owned by E. M. Powers and Centlivre Bros. The first horse was Wayne Wilkes, 2:16, owned by E. M. Powers; he was followed by Centlivre Wilkes, 2:40½, and Kaiser Wilkes, both by Wayne Wilkes. Wayne Wilkes is also the sire of Nidia, two years old with a record of 2:26; next came Atlantic King, 2:18¼, by Atlantic, and the last was Mary Centlivre, 2:16¼, each passed the grand stand with a beautiful floral wreath around their necks.

A TALLY HO PARTY

Given at Evanston, in Which Fort Wayne People Participated.

A very enjoyable tally ho party was given last week at Evanston, Ill. The tally ho was drawn by six jet black horses, with two buglers on deck giving the call as they drove down the boulevard; also music by the orchestra, consisting of Walter Fox, formerly of Fort Wayne; Frank Rhomberg, formerly of Fort Wayne; Roy Myers, formerly of Fort Wayne, and Frank Hoople, of Chicago; singing by the quartet, male and female. Those present were: Mr. Frank Hoople, of Chicago; Mr. Oscar Zimmerman, formerly of Fort Wayne; Mr. Wm. Stone, of Chicago, and Mr. Bird Brinsley, Fort Wayne; Frank Rhomberg, of Fort Wayne; Wm. Stone, of Chicago; Chas. Lampert, of Chicago; Frank Hoople, of Chicago; Charles Smith, of Chicago; L. G. Woelfenshiene; Wm. Schultz, of Fort Wayne; the ladies were: Misses Anna Schoerff, of Chicago; Antoinette Adams, of Chicago; Nellie Dupel, of Chicago; Etta Dupel, of Chicago; Florence Snyder, of Chicago; Hattie Dyche, of Chicago; Louise Steppenger, of Chicago; Jessie Fronon, of Chicago; Carrie Lampert, of Chicago; Mattie Dillion, of Chicago; Louise Didier, of Fort Wayne; Agnes Hunt, of Chicago; Mrs. Frank Gruber, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Maud Snyder, of Chicago.

Dr. O'Leary, Jacob Weber, Jule Dick L. H. Jackman, Ed. Rosebrough, Lou Trixler, H. E. Rosebrough, Charles Wintrode, Jake Zahn, Lew Bush, Geo. C. Beach, Joe Gusman, Jacob Scheiblin, John Boose, Dr. Ora Whitestine and A. D. Mohler, of Huntington, were in the city yesterday attending the races.

OUR FIRST EPIDEMIC.

Louis Peltier Recites Some Interesting Reminiscences of the Cholera Visitation.

The Sentinel's article on "cholera," published a few days ago, reviewing the dark days of 1848 and 1849, when the dreaded disease raged furiously in Fort Wayne and carried off nearly a hundred of the citizens, was the cause of much comment. It revived recollections of many painful incidents in the minds of those of our citizens who lived in this city in those years and are still with us. Among the number is Louis Peltier, the veteran undertaker, who, on account of his business and his warm heart, was constantly in the infected part of the city, caring for the sick and burying the dead. Mr. Peltier escaped the disease when it was raging in epidemic form, but, after it had almost entirely disappeared from the city, he was attacked and for some days hovered between life and death. A strong constitution and an indomitable will, however, saved him and he lived to be today, as he was then, one of our foremost citizens. While The Sentinel's article was correct as far as it went, it was by no means complete without a reminiscence from Mr. Peltier, which he promised to give, but owing to business affairs which so completely occupied his time, he was unable to furnish us until today. His statement is as follows:

The cholera appeared in Toledo and other cities near Fort Wayne in 1849, and our people felt that it would also visit this city. In case the disease did break out here it was deemed advisable to be prepared for it, and the common council held a meeting to discuss the question and to agree on some suitable place to keep the patients, should there be any. Father Benoit offered the Brother's school building for hospital purposes and the service of the Sisters of Charity as nurses. This generous proposition was rejected, however, on the grounds that the hospital would be managed by Catholics. About the fourth day after this meeting the cholera appeared here, the first victim being a stranger from Toledo, who was taken sick on a canal boat in the docks and died before he could be removed. Then the disease appeared at "Hedikin's Row" and five foreigners died inside of twenty-four hours. "Hedikin's Row" was four nights afterwards set on fire by some unknown parties, and the eight patients therein were carried out of the burning building by Father Benoit, Maurice Cody and Louis Peltier. The sick people were carried on stretchers to a barn which stood where the electric light works now stand. It was a sad sight to see the eight sick people lying in the street and a large crowd soon gathered about the scene. Expressions of sympathy were heard on all sides, but no one offered to aid the three brave men in caring for the unfortunates. One man, more loud in his expressions of sympathy than the others, said:

"How I pity these poor people." This remark coming to the ears of Mr. Peltier, made that gentleman angry, and taking his hat in his hand he said: "Gentlemen, I pity them five dollars worth," at the same time dropping that amount in the hat. "Do you pitty them to the same extent?"

The crowd immediately dispersed without contributing a cent to the fund started by Mr. Peltier.

The council finally rented Ewing's old warehouse, and John Hardendorf and Mr. Babcock were engaged to clean the filthy place and prepare it for the patients, who were now becoming quite numerous. These two gentlemen were also employed to nurse the cholera patients, and they doubtless did the best they could, but the task was the work of a half dozen men. Mr. Peltier, who was then as now, an undertaker, was often obliged to call someone to aid him in preparing the dead for burial and to carry the bodies from the warehouse to the hearse. The only one willing to do this was Mr. Cody, and he willingly came to the undertaker's assistance whenever such aid was required.

One day a canal boat set off four sick persons at Taylor's landing, and the report was circulated that these men were suffering with cholera. No one could be induced to go near and the men were left to the mercy of the broiling sun for over two hours. When the news reached Mr. Peltier he, with Mr. Cody, went to the landing and removed the men to an unoccupied house on the site of the Kane block, where they were given medical attendance and recovered. Dr. Woodworth, the attending physician, pronounced their illness to be ship fever. Huber Reed furnished the medicines for the patients free.

Whenever Mr. Peltier heard of some one being sick in a house he would report the case to Father Benoit, and the two men would immediately visit the place, and if possible remove the patient, using a one-horse wagon for the purpose, to the Catholic school house which the reverend father had turned into a hospital, where the sick were tenderly cared for by the sisters, and, as Mr. Peltier says, no questions concerning their religious belief were asked. The attending physicians at the school house hospital were Drs. Jones and David Lewis. While the cholera was at its height John Corcoran was appointed township trustee and he served in a very creditable manner, being very particular to have the dead buried in accordance with the wishes and religion of their respective relatives.

One evening a lady was reported dead in a house in Rockhill's addition. Messrs. Corcoran and Peltier immediately repaired to the residence and found the lady's lifeless body lying on a board in the garret and her living baby by her side. In removing the body the board broke and the remains fell to the floor beneath. The baby fell into the arms of Mr. Corcoran, who took it home and cared for it. In the same house were seven sick persons, all suffering with cholera. These were taken to the hospital and placed in charge of the nurses.

One man, a resident of Lafayette, died on a canal boat. Mr. Peltier was notified and went to the boat, where he found the remains of the unfortunate man lying on a pile of shelled corn, far under the deck, and to remove him Mr. Peltier and Mr. Cody were obliged to crawl upon their hands and knees and drag the corpse between them.

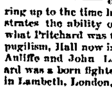
A great many people died in deserted houses, their friends becoming panic stricken and leaving them to fight the battle alone and unaided. A case of this kind occurred in Bloomingdale and it only became known when the stench from the decaying body became so offensive to the neighbors that they were compelled to remove the corpse.

"The Operator," a cleverly written story of the modern melodramatic school, will be presented at the Masonic Temple tonight by the only twin stars, Messrs. Willard and William Newell. The play is said to abound in many thrilling and melodramatic situations, and is replete with bright comedy, music and dancing. The sale of seats indicates a big house.

A GREAT FIGHTER.

TED PRITCHARD WHO RECENTLY WENT DOWN.

All His Famous Battles Reviewed—The Great Contest with Jem Smith—His Wonderful Record a Feather for the American's Cap.



THE GREATEST middleweight pugilist that the world had ever known was Ted Pritchard, who recently went down in England before the terrific fighting of Jim Hall, the American middleweight. His wonderful career in the ring up to the time he met Hall demonstrates the ability of the latter, for what Pritchard was to the world of pugilism, Hall now is. Like Jack McAuliffe and John L. Sullivan, Pritchard was a born fighter. He was born in Lambeth, London, England, and at 14 drifted into the profession known as the "Manly Art of Self Defense," by at 14 years of age winning two competitions promoted by Mickey Welch, and followed it up with another brace, organized by Johnny Welch, ere he reached his 15th year. Pudney Sullivan was the first to check his career of success, and Bill Whately followed suit. "A bit of a boy," but very cute,

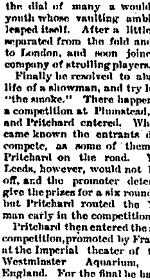
TED PRITCHARD.

Ted was now offered his first start in life. A man who traveled with a penny show gave him an offer to form one of the troupe of boxers, and Pritchard gladly accepted the proffered engagement.

He went on a tour, and if his clients did not appreciate his knocking out propensities, the same cannot be said of his employer. He proved a regular little Tartar, and made his mark upon the dial of many a would-be clever youth whose vaulting ambition overleaped itself. After a little while he separated from the fold and returned to London, and soon joined another company of strolling players.

Finally he resolved to abandon the life of a showman, and try his luck in "the smoke." There happened to be a competition at Plumstead, England, and Pritchard entered. When it became known the entrants declined to compete, as some of them had met Pritchard on the road. Yorkey of Leeds, however, would not be stalled off, and the promoter determined to give the prizes for a six rounds contest; but Pritchard routed the Yorkshireman early in the competition.

Pritchard then entered the all-comers competition, promoted by Frank Hinde, at the Imperial theater of the Royal Westminster Aquarium, London, England. For the final he had to meet Dave Burke. It was a most exciting encounter, Dave being severely punished and in dire distress, but he stood to his guns most manfully, and Pritchard, having to put forward all the ability which he was possessed, finally won. Later he was matched with Jem Hayes, for £100 a side, under Queensberry rules, the contest taking place at Lambeth School of Arms on Feb. 19, 1889, when, after boxing four rounds, the friends of Hayes broke into the ring and the stakes were subsequently awarded to Pritchard. On June 6 in the same year, and at the same place he met Alec Burns, who was matched as an unknown, under similar conditions. This also proved to be of very short duration, as Pritchard, getting home a heavy blow on the jaw in the opening round, gave his man no rest afterwards, and won in the second round.

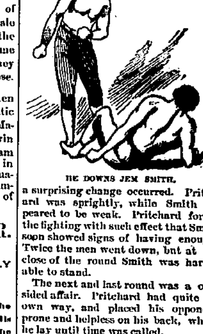


IN FIGHTING ARRAY.

His next battle was with Alf Mitchell for $2,000. The encounter was decided at London, Eng., Dec. 15, 1890, and Pritchard won in four rounds.

The Pritchard and Burke fight was decided on March 12, 1891. The battle was for £1,000 and the middle-weight championship of England. Burke was knocked out in the third round.

He was subsequently matched to fight Jem Smith for £1,000 and the championship of England. The battle was decided on July 27, 1891, at London, England. In the first round Smith took a decided lead. He gave Pritchard a heavy blow on the body, drove him all over the ring, and floored him twice before time was called. Pritchard then seemed to be dazed. In the second round, however, a surprising change occurred. Pritchard was sprightly, while Smith appeared to be weak. Pritchard forced the fighting with such effect that Smith soon showed signs of having enough. Twice the men went down, but at the close of the round Smith was hardly able to stand.



HE DOWNS JEM SMITH.

The next and last round was a one-sided affair. Pritchard had quite his own way, and placed his opponent prone and helpless on his back, where he lay until time was called.

JAMES F. DALEY.

HIGHLANDS A WONDER.

The Great Pitcher of the Boston Athletic Association.

John Ashley Highlands, whose picture in playing costume is given, attained distinction in the early part of this season as the pitcher of the Harvard college nine, and lately he has been filling the same position with the Boston Athletic association's team. He was born about twenty-three years ago at Fall River, Mass., and is taking a special course at Harvard college, which he entered last fall. Highlands is a left-handed pitcher, possessing great speed and a puzzling curve, coupled with good command of the ball. During a visit of the Harvard college team last spring to New York, Highlands gave a fine exhibition of his skill in the pitcher's position, preventing the Manhattan Athletic club's team from making a solitary safe hit in entire nine innings of a game played April 7. He retired fifteen of the Manhattans on strikes, and his cool, deliberate manner gave evidence of the excellent coaching he had received from T. J. Keefe, the famous professional pitcher. Highlands alternated with Howe in pitching for Harvard against the Tufts College team April 14, when the latter failed to make a safe hit in the entire game. Highlands accomplished this feat again June 1, when he retired the Wesleyan University team without a hit in nine innings, and on June 11, when he shut out the Williams College team without a hit in six innings. On June 23, Highlands held the Yale College team down to one safe hit, a scratch triple bagger, after two men were out in the seventh inning, and retired fifteen men on strikes. While pitching for Harvard, he twice retired the Princeton College team with three scattering safe hits to a game. He has alternated as pitcher for the Boston Athletic Association's team on their recent prolonged trip, and has met with uniform success, his opponents averaging only four safe hits to a game. In a second contest, a few weeks ago, with the Manhattan Athletic Club's team, of this city, he retired no fewer than twenty-one men on strikes in the nine innings. Highlands fields well in any position and is also a good, hard-hitting batsman, his best record [illegible] that [illegible] up to date in any game being [illegible] hits with a total of thirteen bases.

JOHN HIGHLANDS.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Lake Erie & Western R. R.

"Natural Gas Route."

Has Arranged to Run a Series of Harvest and Home Seekers' Excursions.

On August 30, September 27 and October 25, 1892, at the Unprecedented Low Rate of One Fare for the Round Trip to

Points in Kansas, Nebraska, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota.

This is an excellent opportunity for all those desiring to seek homes in the west, as there are millions of acres of valuable government lands inviting settlement within the territory covered by this series of excursions.

Be sure your tickets read via the "Natural Gas Route," the great through line traversing the wonderful gas and oil regions of Ohio and Indiana, furnishing elegant Reclining Chair Cars between Sandusky and the Missouri river Free of extra charge.

For tickets, rates, time and general information, call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, G. P. & T. A. Indianapolis Ind. 15-tf

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - IND.

Suabia the Home of Paper Rags.

The invention of making paper from linen rags has been brought home to Suabia, and it was first put into practice by the Holbein family of Ravensburg. The oldest document of this kind of paper is dated A. D. 1301. Now, as the Holbein arms bore a bull's head, we find this symbol imprinted as a water mark in all the paper from the old Ravensburg mill.

Three Things to Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most Merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has won unequalled Success.

Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes the greatest Cures.

Is it not the medicine for you?

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. **Hood's Pills** restore this action and invigorate the liver.

Mr. Gibbs, of Patterson, N. J., has smoked one hundred consecutive cigarettes on a bet.

Krause's Headache Capsules—Warranted.

A Thoughtful Person

Consults his best interests by having a box of Krause's Headache Capsules at hand; taken as directed will prevent or stop any kind of a headache, no matter what the cause—in fact if your skull was cracked it would prevent pain. The frequency of the attacks will diminish, and by taking the capsules at the approach of a headache, you will never have another.

For sale by Gross & Pellen.

Omaha, Neb., May 5, 1891.

To whom it May Concern:

I have suffered for years with neuralgic headache, and Krause's Headache Capsulet is the only remedy that has done me any good. Would recommend them to all similarly affected.

Chas. Passot.

716 N. 16th Street

But 7½ per cent. of Bulgaria's population can write or read.

Do not make a mistake in buying family medicine. Moffat's Pills cures all stomach and liver diseases, and purifies the blood. Try them.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS

To Collect Garbage and Place it Within Reach of Garbage Gathers.

The garbage gathers make complaints that the citizens are negligent in placing their garbage in convenient places to reach as well as not getting proper vessels in which to place it. This must be attended to in order that the work can be rapidly done. Get a proper sized vessel and locate it near the alley or other convenient place, or make no complaints if it is not removed, as contractor will not go into the houses to get it. The contractor has boxes specially made for the purpose, which he will furnish for five cents to any one applying.

Wm. Meyer, Jr.,
W. L. Pettit,
Paul Wolf,
Health Committee.

Excursion to Chattanooga.

For the occasion of the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Chattanooga, Tenn., September 15 and 16, 1892, the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville railway will sell round trip tickets at one first-class fare for the round trip. Tickets sold September 13 and 14; good returning until September 19, 1892. For other information call at ticket office. 7-7t

Tresselt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury Best," Springwheat Patent. all-1m*

G. A. R. and W. R. C. "All on Board"

The special train to be run over the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway on September 17, for the national encampment at Washington, D. C. 3-eod-3w

Wabash Excursions.

To Toledo and return, account of fair, $2.80. Dates of sale, September 5 to 10, return limit, September 11.

To Washington, D. C., and return, account of National G. A. R. encampment, $13.00. Dates of sale, September 13 to 20, return limit October 10. 5-6t

Lincoln Tea cleanses the system effectively, dispells colds, headaches, and cures habitual constipation.

The magic lantern was the invention of Roger Bacon in 1260.

When the Trap is Sprung

Upon us, as it sometimes is, in a most unexpected manner by disease, we appreciate the fact that it is a most insidious foe, and that not only is it necessary to combat it by the most potent medicinal agencies, but to prevent its manifestation at all by counteracting the causes that produce it. Thus, exposure in wet weather, the enforced wearing of damp clothes during a storm, a thorough draught, unaccustomed diet and water, bodily or mental overwork, are breeders of disease, but Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will prevent their inducing it. This medicine fortifies the system against the assured effects such causes would otherwise produce. To the mariner, miner, the outdoor laborer, the slave of the desk and pen, and the overworked generally, it is of the utmost advantage. Dyspepsia, kidney trouble, malaria, biliousness all yield to it.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Exclusive Agents for the Babies' Reclining Sleeping Coaches and the celebrated Standard Sewing Machines. Also, a full line of Screen Doors, Window Screens, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hose and Hose Reels.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

38 and 40 East Columbia St.

Telephone No. 86.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

MADE TO ORDER

Shirts to Order.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

144 Calhoun Street.

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE— Newly refitted and refurnished. Lumbard & Baker, Proprietors.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN. Apply at the Abstract Office. KUHNE & CO., 19 Court Stree

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD, Insurance, Real Estate and Loans. Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER. Insurance, Real Estate, Loans. No. [illegible] East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

SCHRADER & WILSON. Fire Insurance, Accident Insurance and Employers Liability Insurance. 46 Harrison Street.

Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office. JAMES E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent. Insurance, Abstracts and Loans a Specialty. Room 26 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

JOE. LOMBARD, AGENT FOR Life and Accident Insurance. Building and Loan Stock. Cheapest and best in the market. Rooms 1 and 2 White Bank Block, Cor. Wayne and Clinton streets. Office Open Every Night.

DRUGGISTS.

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO., Headquarters for ladies fine Toilet Articles. Prescription Pharmacy. Schmitz Block, 120 Calhoun st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS, No. 9 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 1[illegible].

ART EMPORIUM.

JUNK'S ART EMPORIUM. Pictures, Frames, Easels and Mirrors, Artistic Framing a Specialty. No. 164 Calhoun Street.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KEBLIN & STRAIT. Undertakers and Embalmers. Telephone No. 365. No. 60 Calhoun street.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK. Capital $[illegible], Surplus $[illegible]. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Dollar Deposits Received. Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK. Capital $[illegible], Surplus $[illegible]. The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months. President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK. Fort Wayne, Ind. Corner of Clinton and Wayne Streets. Interest paid on certificates of deposit at three (3) per cent. per annum if left four (4) months. Deposits of 25 cents or more received. Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. Capital and Surplus, $456,020.03. Corner Main and Court Streets. Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months. J. H. BASS, President. LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

TICKET BROKER.

KINNER'S CUT RATE TICKET OFFICE. Cheap tickets to all points. Excursion Tickets bought, sold and exchanged. 72 Calhoun St. N. J. [illegible], Mgr.

ENGRAVER.

ED. C. CLOSE. ENGRAVER. Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Clinton sts

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THE DREIBELBISS ABSTRACT OFFICE. Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street. Reliable Abstracts Prepared on Short Notice.

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DR. S. H. HAVICE. Diseases of the Nose and Throat. Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office: No. 42 W. Berry st., Telephone, No. [illegible].

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 West Wayne street. Telephone [illegible].

DR. JOHN SEATON— EYE AND EAR. Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL, Physician and Surgeon. Residence—[illegible] E. Lewis street. Offices—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and at [illegible] Calhoun. Telephones—Office, [illegible]. Residence, [illegible].

DR. E. L. SIVER— Diseases of the Throat and Nose. N. W. Cor. Calhoun and Washington streets Schmitz Block. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 to 4 p. m. Tuesday and Friday eve'r 7 to 8.

DR. P. BLADE, Eye and Ear Infirmary, 211 East Wayne St., Fort Wayne Ind. Branch Office at No. [illegible] W. Berry St. Office Hours from 10 a. m. till 2 p. m. Balance of time at Infirmary.

DR. T. J. DILLS— No. 40 West Berry Street. DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE, Office and residence, 87 Holton avenue, just north of East Creighton avenue. All Chronic Diseases treated. Diseases of the Air Passages, Stomach, Liver and Bowels a specialty. A Book of Instructions to patients free on application. Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. [illegible].

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Homeopathic. Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 8 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. A. E. BULSON, Jr. EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY. No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block. Telephone 412. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.

JOHN McLEAN M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office Rooms 7 and 8 Bass Block, Telephone 401. Residence 240 West Berry st. Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m. House Telephone No. 74.

DR. R. H. BIGGS. CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISEASES A SPECIALTY Fort Wayne, Ind. Office, 24 Arcade. Office Hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.

THE LEADER.

19 W. Main St.

Low Prices, and Everything Just as Advertised.

Wash Boilers, 88 cents up.
Screen Doors Complete 88 cents.
Window Screens, 29 cents. Refrigerators, 10 per cent off.
Gasoline Stoves, 10 per cent. off.
Masons One Quart Jars 69 cents.
One Quart Tin Cans 49 cents. Oil Stoves 10 per cent off.
Drip Pans 10 cents up. Steel Skillets 49 cents.
Mantles, and Grates low. Furnaces, the best made.
All kinds of Gas Fitting. Tin Work done of all kinds.
Rubber Lawn Hose, 10 per cent off.
Garden Wheelbarrows and Clothes Wringers.
Bird Cages, 10 per cent. off.
Ice Cream Freezers, 10 per cent. off.
House Paints, ready mixed, prices low.
Stoves, Ranges and Heaters.
Hardware, Stoves and Tin Ware.
Gas Stoves, $2.24 and $2.98 each. Wood and Willow Ware.
Water Coolers, 10 per cent off.

Seavey Hardware Company.

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES,
72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES,
72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, SEPT 10, 1892.

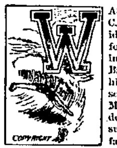
PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HARRISON AT PLAY.

A SNAP SHOT OF THE PRESIDENT AT CAPE MAY.

How He Looks in a Bathing Suit—His Pretty Home—How He Compares With Other Presidents—Some Reminiscences.

(Special Correspondence.)



WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 3.—President Harrison has forsaken his bathing suit, and with Baby McKee on his shoulders, will soon quit Cape May. All Presidents have their summer resort fads, but it was not until the deadly Kodak came into use that the country secured a view of a President in undress uniform. Mr. Harrison's bathing suit might be called decollete at both ends, exposing his chubby legs from the knees down, and his sturdy shoulders and neck partly protected by a broad-brimmed straw hat. The chief amusement of the President is to hoist his grandson on his back and then take a plunge through the breakers. Usually Russell Harrison and his wife accompany the President in his surf bathing, while a hundred yards away, on the confines of the Harrison property, stand a gaping crowd who watch with astonishment and admiration the diversions of a United States President in the ocean surf. While all Presidents have insisted on their summer outings, Mr. Harrison is rather more of a summer resorter and all-around sportsman than the average chief executive. Hardly a month passes through the spring or fall that he does not slip out of Washington for two or three days, shooting on Gunpowder Flats. He has a superb gun, given him as a present by a Massachusetts firm of gunmakers, and he uses it to good effect in the Flats of Maryland, near here, where the ducks are plenty. But it is in July days that the President gets his real diversion from the strain of official care.

IN HIS BATHING ATTIRE.

President Arthur was about the only chief executive who did not desert Washington for the summer resorts. It is the popular idea that Arthur was specially fond of the good things of life. He liked his game of poker, was an epicurean in taste, and could tell by a sip whether a Burgundy was of the vintage of '50 or of '45. But when he came to be President he attended strictly to his duties at Washington. He was here throughout that hot summer which followed the assassination of Garfield, boarding at a private house during the six months which Mrs. Garfield kept the Executive Mansion in mourning. The next summer he took his daughter, Nellie, and his son, Alan, to the coast of Maine, above Bar Harbor, where James G. Blaine spends his summers. But the President was back within a week and remained throughout the summer here. There was not a time during his occupancy of the White House that the old haunts at Saratoga and Long Branch, which knew him so well, drew him from his desk here.

President Garfield's start for his summer vacation cost him his life. Undoubtedly Guiteau would have found some other plan of assassination, but it happened that the President was on his way to join Mrs. Garfield at Long Branch when the murderous shot was fired. Mr. Blaine and the President had driven together to the Pennsylvania railroad station to catch the noon train. They were a little late, and the President hurried through the ladies' waiting room to catch the outgoing train. This furnished Guiteau his opportunity, and the shot was fired amid the throng of women in the waiting-room. This start for Long Branch was the first effort President Garfield made to get a rest from his official duties. His assassination occured so soon after he became President that he never had the opportunity to secure an outing from the time he took the oath of office.

President Hayes used to take his summer vacation on an economical plan. Instead of going to a summer resort, and paying high prices for keeping up the dignity of a President, he patronized the Soldiers' Home in the suburbs of Washington. It is a beautiful spot, with infinitely more advantages than those of summer hotels and cottages. When Gen. Scott captured the City of Mexico he demanded of his captives $1,000,000 for having given the United States so much trouble. It was a vast sum for the Mexicans to raise, but they paid it over rather than have their city sacked. The victorious General brought his money to Washington and invested it in the magnificent old plantation of the Riggs family, which thereafter became the National Soldiers' Home. Here the veterans of the Mexican war and of the rebellion are quartered by the thousands. They are gray-haired old fellows, still under a moderate military discipline, which forms them into squads and companies for the purpose of taking care of their beautiful home. The grounds are rolling, with grand old trees, some of them brought from Norway by Grant. There are artificial lakes, graveled drives, glimpses of the Washington monument and of the Capitol, and a sweep of 600 acres equal to Central park in New [illegible] dent Hayes enjoyed his summers. Occasionally he would put on the slouch hat of a veteran, buckle on a sword, and drill a company of the battle-scarred old fellows. They are still telling visitors how he used to sit with them at night and swap war stories.

Gen. Grant was the greatest summer-resorter that Washington ever knew. While he was President he was the first to leave for Long Branch or Saratoga in the spring and the last to return here in the fall. Even while Congress was in session Gen. Grant was away most of the time, and letters from the President used to come to the Senate and House signed "U. S. Grant, President, per U. S. Grant, Jr., clerk." Joe Blackburn of Kentucky, then a member of the House, finally determined to have a Congressional investigation of the President's continued absence at the summer resorts. Blackburn introduced to Congress a peppery resolution calling on President Grant to explain why he spent so much time at Long Branch, Cape May and everywhere else except Washington.

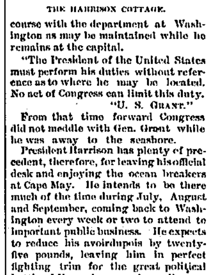
Several months passed by before Grant deigned to answer the inquiry of Congress. He remained at Long Branch in spite of Congress, and finally forwarded a very caustic letter telling that body in effect that if they would mind their business he would mind his. The old letter of Gen. Grant, insisting on his summer vacation, is still one of the curiosities in the archives of Congress. Some of it is worth quoting to show how the famous presiding general defended his absence from the White House desk. He says:

"To the House of Representatives: I have given very attentive consideration to a resolution of the House of Representatives requesting the President of the United States to inform the House whether his duties are being performed at a distance from the regular seat of government established by law, etc.

"I fail to find in the constitution of the United States any authority given to the House of Representatives to require the President to give an account of his acts and duties, either as to when, where, or how performed.

"In maintainance of the rights secured by the constitution to the President I am compelled to decline any specific or detailed answer to the request of the House for information as to when or where my executive duties are performed.

"If, however, the House of Representatives desires to know whether during the period of seven years during which I have been President, I have been absent from Washington, and whether I have performed or have neglected to perform the duties of my office, I freely inform the House that from the time of my entrance upon my office I have been in the habit of absenting myself at times from the seat of government. During such absence I have not neglected the obligations or duties of my office, but have continued to discharge all of the executive offices, acts and duties which were required of me as the President. Fortunately the rapidity of travel and of mail communication and the facilities of almost instantaneous correspondence with the officers at the seat of government, which the telegraph affords to the President in whatever section of the Union he may be, enable him in these days to maintain as constant and almost as quick intercourse with the department at Washington as may be maintained while he remains at the capital.



THE HARRISON COTTAGE.

"The President of the United States must perform his duties without reference as to where he may be located. No act of Congress can limit this duty.

"U. S. GRANT."

From that time forward Congress did not meddle with Gen. Grant while he was away to the seashore.

President Harrison has plenty of precedent, therefore, for leaving his official desk and enjoying the ocean breakers at Cape May. He intends to be there much of the time during July, August and September, coming back to Washington every week or two to attend to important public business. He expects to reduce his avoirdupois by twenty-five pounds, leaving him in perfect fighting trim for the great political battle of November. ADAM BELL.

Miscellaneous Items.

No court has been held in Logan county, Ky., for twenty-five years.

A well in Waco, Texas, daily throws up 1,500,000 gallons of hot water.

At the age of forty a man usually attains his highest weight; a woman at fifty.

Men with gray or blue eyes are usually better marksmen than those with dark eyes.

An Interesting Experiment.

The American Cotton and Wool Reporter has begun an interesting experiment in Maine, it being an attempt to make mutton sheep husbandry profitable on abandoned farms. Six deserted homesteads, comprising about 420 acres of fairly good land, have been purchased and will be heavily stocked with native ewes and thoroughbred Hampshire rams. The farm will be conducted by a scientific breeder and agriculturist, who will make reports from time to time of the progress of the undertaking, and the result will be awaited with interest by down-East farmers.

Mackerel Catch.

The fisheries department has received advices to the effect that the mackerel catch of the New England fishing fleet to date is 22,000 barrels—exactly twice as much as last year.

A Queer Dog.

Madison, Ga., has a queer dog that has a complete figure of the moon and seven stars on one side of his head. The effect is produced by the different coloring of the hair, in black and

ARE GOLDEN CLIFFS.

A LETTER FROM THE LAND OF SHINING GOLD.

Prospecting Has Become a Bona Fide Occupation—The Only Business at Which Millions Can Be Made With Perfect Honesty.

Special Cripple Creek (Colo.) Correspondence.

AMONG THE occupations open to the young men there is probably none less frequently considered than that of a prospector for mineral wealth. Stories of the lads who gird up their loins with revolvers and bowie knives and start for the untamed West to kill Indians abound, but who has told the story of the boy who girded up his burro with a pick and a side of bacon, and started for the mountains to find a silver mine? The story remains untold, but when written, if founded on the actual experiences of prospectors, it will at once raise the hair and excite the emulation of every boy reader. Of all occupations now open to the young men of the country there is probably not one that offers a tenth so many chances of acquiring immense wealth as does that of the prospector, and by immense wealth is meant the possession of half a million dollars or more. Moreover, the wealth gained by the prospector is honest wealth. The man who wrote that no man could honestly accumulate a million dollars in a lifetime did not know anything about producing wealth from a pay streak. But the wealth which prospectors have so often accumulated did not come for nothing; one pays a price for his million, though when the million is in hand the price paid seems to have been very small.

"PROSPECT HOLES."

A tenderfoot in a mining camp sees and hears of no end of novel and interesting features of life, but probably nothing will astonish him more than the number of men he will meet and hear of who have at one time and another struck it rich in the mines. Men who have been worth hundreds of thousands of dollars are almost as thick in such camps as Cripple Creek and Creede as they are in Wall street. It is true that most of these men have only the hundreds without the thousands left, while many are looking for grub stakes with slim chances of getting them, but that they were once rich is a well-known fact. They simply lost their heads when the wealth came, and "blowed it in, you bet ye."

The methods of prospectors vary, but their lives are very much alike, whatever their methods. Ordinarily, the prospector's outfit consists of two burros, a meager supply of bedding, a frying pan, a coffee pot, a pail or two, knives, forks, spoons, a sack of flour, a few sides of bacon, coffee, baking powder, salt, a rifle, shotgun, ammunition, and a good pick and shovel. Some carry more elaborate supplies, including a magnifying glass and a candle; others start out with less, but with his equipment packed the world lies before him—he has only to go to the right place to find the millions he feels sure of making.

To reach this district the prospector must walk, driving his burros with their loads ahead of him. It is not a tramp along a smooth road or even a road of any kind. He must leave the trails and go off up the mountain gorges, over divides and ranges, and through dense forests. He must find his way wherever an Indian or a burro can go. When night comes he builds his fire, cooks and eats his flapjacks and bacon, pickets out his burros, and rolling himself up in his bedding goes to sleep. If it rains he gets wet. If the weather is fine he is pretty comfortable. With the morning he gets his breakfast, packs his burros, and resumes his journey, wet or dry. Under favorable circumstances, he will cover fifteen or sixteen miles a day. In some canons five would be a long journey.

Eventually a place is reached where the prospector believes he can find mineral, and he makes a camp by some brook or spring. This camp may be a rude roof of evergreen boughs, or perhaps a tent if he were able to bring one, or if he expects to remain some time, a cabin with a roof of poles, on which is placed a six-inch layer of earth.

Thereafter his daily routine is simple, but laborious. He gets his breakfast, possibly washes the cooking utensils, looks after the burros, and then, shouldering his pick, climbs the mountain looking for the stray chunks of rock that have the appearance of the ore he has seen elsewhere. Very likely his camp is made from 7,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea, and the knobs or peaks he must climb rise from 1,000 to 3,000 feet above it. Climbing a mountain side, especially where it is steep, is about the most fatiguing work in the world. It is dangerous, as well, in most mining districts. The sides of mineral-bearing mountains are often covered with what is called slide rock—huge masses of broken stone that are sometimes held in place by a single keystone, as great jams of logs are held in place in a river by one log. The prospector must needs look over the slide rock carefully, for there he will surely find pieces of ore broken from the vein above if there be a vein above; but, as over the slide, he may dislodge the keystone and start the huge mass above him in a thundering avalanche down the mountain. It barely trembles at first, but the tremors grow to surges and these into flying masses, while great blocks leap high in the air to cut off trees 100 years old that may stand in their pathway, or, striking a solid ledge, dash themselves to pieces. The prospector who starts an avalanche flies at the first tremor to the nearest edge of the slide and on around the mountain to a place of safety—he does, if cool, quick and lucky, but many a man has been ground to pulp by the treacherous slides.

On finding floating ore the prospector works up the mountain and examines every cropping ledge. Not that he finds the ore in the ledge; the ore is softer than the other rock, but is usually found right beside some ledge thrown up by an earthquake. He may notice certain signs on the face of a ledge which may lead him to think that it is one wall of a vein. In that case he will dig beside that wall.

It might be inferred from the success of such men as first went to the Cripple Creek camp that no special training was necessary when one would turn prospector; that success was a matter of luck. Indeed, such a notion will be strengthened by a talk with any one of half the prospectors to be found in a camp like this, for nowhere can one hear expressed a finer scorn for book learning than among the old, long-haired prospectors. Nevertheless, when one hears the old prospectors giving their experiences there is no more common expression than this: "If I had known when over in the so-and-so country what I know now I'd made a million." It is easy to say that "mineral is where you find it," but a thorough study of geology will save a good many days of hard labor with the drill and bitter disappointment in the end, for it is a matter of record that over 1,000 claims are filed and from $100 to $500 worth of work done on each, for every good paying mine located.

"Were you ever in Leadville? No? You should have met old Pat Casey—he used to be 'old Pat Casey'—but that was when he first went there. The old woman took in washing and he did anything that came to hand. He was that ignorant he couldn't sign his own name—a regular Mick, right off the railroad section gang—but he kept his eyes open. Inside of a year or so he was spoken of as 'Pat Casey who located the Norah,' and a year later still he was 'Col. Patrick Casey of the Emerald group.' That's the way things go in a camp."

With rare exceptions every prospector thinks of old Pat Casey with a feeling akin to envy. He dresses in blue overalls and jumper year after year, for so long that he eventually comes to picture himself as a millionaire still dressed in the overalls and jumper, and smiles as he thinks of the homage men will pay him then—he thinks he will take a pride in his rough dress and rough, dirty hands; he'll not be a dude, not he. He thinks of gold so much that the possession of gold becomes in his mind the only good — the sole worthy object of ambition. He lives in a log shack with a dirt roof and a puncheon floor so long that he loses all taste or ability to appreciate carpets or plate glass or tiles or hardwood finish in a dwelling. He finds relaxation or amusement in camps where the chief literature consists of vile periodicals, and the only music is that of the banjo or fiddle in the dance-hall, that any notions of anything higher which he may have once had are lost. He fails even to appreciate an artistic landscape, though his life is passed amid the most magnificent scenery in the world. There is no life, unless it be that of a sailor before the mast, that has a greater tendency to make a social outcast of a man than that of a prospector. In the old days when Americans went to sea very many bright young men resisted the deteriorating influences about them, remained gentlemen and attained distinction as sailors. The young men of equal fibre have now as rude a life to enter as did the sailor boys early in the century, and still greater chances of success, but even at the best the young man who becomes a prospector must make up his mind to deliberately barter years of life not for the certainty, but for the chance of success. Every one goes to a mining camp willing to sacrifice culture and the refinements of life in order that he may quickly "make a stake and then go back to God's country." The question each one must decide is whether the end is worth the sacrifice. LYMAN C. BRANT.

"FRANCISCO BILL'S CAMP ON THE RIO GRANDE."

Paganism in New England.

A recent magazine article by President Hyde, of Bowdoin college, entitled "Impending Paganism in New England," has created a great stir among the Protestant clergy and laity of Maine, and a red-hot discussion of the religious situation is now in progress. Rev. Walker Gwynne, an Episcopal clergyman of Augusta, recently declared that "the ancient and divinely ordained priesthood of the Catholic church has been abandoned and in its place has been put a humanly ordained order of preachers, possessing and claiming no authority from Christ or his apostles, but depending for their influence upon their own personal characteristics."

A Grave Matter.

Manufacturers of obituary monuments in the United States have the right to remove their handiwork from graves in the event of its not being paid for within six months.

Industry in Maine

In the new Maine town of Rumford Falls, where not even a log hut stood a year ago, a $10,000 residence is building and 700 men are at work upon mills

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

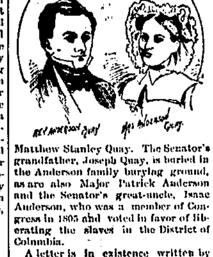
IT HAS A FASCINATION FOR SENATOR QUAY.

The Home of His Boyhood Days, Which He Recently Purchased for a Large Sum of Money—History of the Quay Family.

SENATOR QUAY has purchased the old house in Chester county, Pennsylvania, where his mother lived and there intends to enjoy some well-earned repose. It is to be presumed that he will pass much time here in religious exercises and meditation, for the Senator grew up in a religious atmosphere and has recently given proof of the tenacity with which his early principles still cling to him in spite of years of experience in that branch of endeavor in which another statesman out of employment has occupied us, says a writer in the New York World.

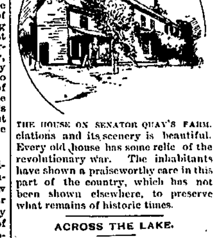
Senator Quay's ancestors lived in Chester county for many years and many of them were prominent during the revolution. The farm which the Senator has just purchased belonged to Matthew Stanley, a Chester county lawyer, early in the century. He was the guardian and relative of Senator Quay's mother and in his house she spent her girlhood and then married the Rev. Anderson Beaton Quay, a Presbyterian minister. The Senator's ancestors on both sides of the house were old settlers of Chester and Montgomery counties. Alexander Quay, the first of the name in Pennsylvania, bought 151 acres of land in Horsham township in 1729. His eldest son, Alexander, was a soldier in the French and Indian war. Another son, Seth Quay, was a judge of the Philadelphia court of common pleas. The family migrated after the revolution to Chester county. The Senator's grandfather, Joseph, married the daughter of Major Patrick Anderson, who had also been a soldier in the French and Indian war, and who was subsequently the senior captain of the Pennsylvania line in the revolutionary war. The Andersons were the first white settlers in Schuylkill township, and some of the family are still living on the tract of land on Pickering creek which James Anderson bought in 1713.

When James Anderson's wife went over into the great Chester Valley to visit her father she had to leave her infant at home to be nursed by an Indian woman. That infant was the great grandfather of the present Matthew Stanley Quay. The Senator's grandfather, Joseph Quay, is buried in the Anderson family burying ground, as are also Major Patrick Anderson and the Senator's great-uncle, Isaac Anderson, who was a member of Congress in 1805 and voted in favor of liberating the slaves in the District of Columbia.



A letter is in existence written by this Isaac Anderson which shows that he was as pious as his nephew. The Senator's mother was Catherine McCain, and she and his father were both born in Chester county. Her name is probably the same as that of Thomas McKean, a signer of the declaration of independence. Within recent years Senator Quay has given handsome sums of money for the restoration of the Presbyterian church at Beaver, of which his father was pastor up to the time of his death. He has a great affection for the scenes of his boyhood and the purchase of the Matthew Stanley farm was a project he had long cherished.

Senator Quay is said to have paid $10,000 for 130 acres, or about $77 an acre for his farm. It is needless to say that no other purchaser would have paid so well for it. The neighborhood is very rich in historical associations and its scenery is beautiful. Every old house has some relic of the revolutionary war. The inhabitants have shown a praiseworthy care in this part of the country, which has not been shown elsewhere, to preserve what remains of historic times.



THE HOUSE ON SENATOR QUAY'S FARM.

ACROSS THE LAKE.

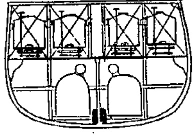
A Car Ferry to Be Established Between Frankfort, Mich., and Kewaunee, Wis.

A car ferry across Lake Michigan will be one of the curiosities of this season of navigation. Within a month the ferry will be established between Frankfort, the Michigan terminus of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad, and Kewaunee, Wis., where through connections will be made with the Winona & St. Paul railroad. The cars will be loaded directly on the ferry and after crossing the lake will be run ashore, thus avoiding the heavy expense involved in unloading from cars to steamer and then from steamer into cars again.

The ferry will be a combination of the Chesapeake Bay boat and the car transfers used at Detroit and Port Huron. They will be built to withstand the most furious storms raging on Lake Michigan, particularly during [illegible] are designed to run all the year around. "They will have twin screws and an ice crusher at the bow.

Two boats for this novel ferry are now under construction by the Craig Shipbuilding company at Toledo, Ohio. They are 250 feet long, 52 feet wide and 16 feet deep. Each will carry twenty-four loaded freight cars on four tracks which run from end to end. It is said that it will cost but $2 to carry a car across Lake Michigan on the new ferry, as against $7 where bulk is twice broken. The two boats will cost $190,000 each, and will be fitted up with all the modern appliances. Particular attention will be paid to guarding the machinery against accident while in midlake.

THE FERRY UNDER STEAM.



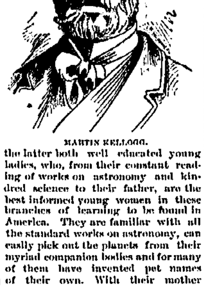
ACROSS SECTION AMID SHIP.

AN EXPERT METEOROLOGIST.

Although Blind He Makes Remarkably Accurate Forecasts.

Martin N. Kellogg, the blind meteorologist, is one of the best known residents of St. Paul. He is a veteran of the Mexican war and was the first American to plant the stars and stripes on the walls of Chapultepec. He established the first drug store opened in the territory of Minnesota and later acquired a competence in the toy business. He became in his youth an ardent student of astronomy and meteorology, and such he has continued through life. He has been totally blind for the past thirteen years, but during that time has never relinquished his studies and is constantly making weather forecasts and predictions remarkable for their accuracy. He keeps himself informed as to the positions of the various planets and the prevailing atmospheric conditions by the aid of members of his family.

Frequent planetary observations are taken by his wife and two daughters, the latter both well educated young ladies, who, from their constant reading of works on astronomy and kindred science to their father, are the best informed young women in these branches of learning to be found in America. They are familiar with all the standard works on astronomy, can easily pick out the planets from their myriad companion bodies and for many of them have invented pet names of their own. With their mother they are almost constantly making meteorological observations and reporting them to their father. All the magazine articles on matters relating to astronomy and meteorology are read to Mr. Kellogg by one of his family. Thus, with the knowledge acquired prior to his blindness, he is enabled to keep pace with the march of science in this direction, and even to surpass the scientist himself in the accuracy of the observations and predictions he is all the time making.



MARTIN KELLOGG.

He Is in Luck.

Up to a few months ago Jacob Lauck, an old man of 67 years, residing in Berkeley county, W. Va., was the possessor of a snow-white head of hair. But in recent months a gradual metamorphosis has been taking place in this respect. It began with the appearance of a few hairs of an intensely black color, which gradually became more numerous until, at the present time, very few white hairs can be seen in his head. Mr. Lauck and his neighbors alike are at a complete loss to account for the unexpected renewal of a youthful hue in locks once silvered.

A War Relic.

A gentleman of Petersburg, Va., has in his possession a silver medal which was found some time ago by a lady and which as a war relic may be of value to the owner. The medal is the size and shape of a quarter of a dollar and on the face bears the following inscription: "Philip Brady, Co., I, 125 N. Y. V., Troy, N. Y." On the obverse: "Taken prisoner at Harper's Ferry," and underneath are engraved the following names of battles in which the person probably participated: "Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristow Station, Mine Run, Morton's Ford."

A Defeated Pussy.

At Farmington, Me., the other day a cat captured one of a flock of martins which had their nests in a little house provided by the owner of the feline, and was making off with the dainty morsel. Attracted by the piteous cries of the bird its mates came to the rescue, alighted upon pussy's back and pecked, scratched and screamed so furiously that she was soon glad to drop her prey and escape indoors. Then the purple martins held a great rejoicing, noisily chattering over the salvation of their mate.

She Was Libeled.

A French actress has just obtained damages against a biscuit manufacturer who advertised her portrait with his wares and which the lady maintained was a perfect libel. The judge agreed with her, and the lady's wounded vanity was consoled by a sum of cash.

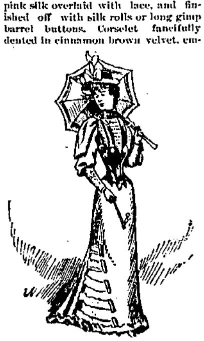
FOR WOMAN AND HOME

A PEEP AT FASHION'S NEWEST CLASS.

Some Styles that Are Considered the Proper Things—Home Hints for Matrons—The Fascinating Girl—Fashion's Flutterings.

Promenade Toilette.

Skirt and sleeves in gray beige, embellished round the former with a silk puffing, and at the side with bands of pink silk overlaid with lace, and finished off with silk rolls or long gimp barrel buttons. Corselet fancifully dented in cinnamon brown velvet, embroidered in pink and silver; shoulder suspenders and folds around the throat in pink Surah silk. Hat in Leghorn straw, adorned with a band of brown velvet, and a cluster of loops and ends in pink ribbon shot with silver. This stylish costume would also look well in gray crepon, trimmed with velvet and embroidery.



"A PROMENADE TOILET."

The Blazer Suit.

Has it occurred to any one to observe the significance of the singular uniformity in style, color and material of this year's summer costume of the fair sex? Very nearly every woman one meets in the street or in the country wears the same combination—a dark blue serge or flannel skirt made in the so-called bell shape, a light shirt waist of cheviot or cambric, a "blazer" coat like the skirt in material and color, and a white or blue sailor hat.

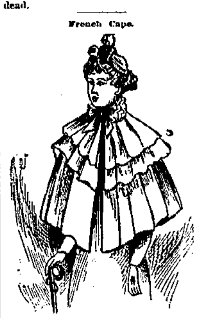
There are three facts to be discerned in regard to the above suit. (1) It is a sensible one, made of good, serviceable material; (2) it is combined in the most comfortable form, being suitable for all weathers and temperatures in our most capricious summer climate; (3) its merits are recognized by all classes and all ages of women. It is worn alike by the beautiful young bud at the most fashionable summer resort and by the toiling sisterhood behind the counters in the hot city.

For the significance of these facts? Of late years there has been much agitation regarding the unhealthy dress of women, and many methods of reform have been proposed. There is a theory among some, however, that when women are properly educated up to their needs, they will quietly evolve a comfortable and sensible manner of dress, and as quietly adopt it. The universality of the "blazer suit" would seem to indicate that the desirable end is being attained and woman appears in habiliments at once womanly and graceful and not a mere servile imitation of the bifurcated attire.

Mother Always Comes.

At the insane asylum on Blackwell's island it is said that when the insane are first committed they are visited by family and friends. The friends drop off, but father, mother, sisters and brothers return week by week, month by month. Then the brothers appear no more. At length the father leaves to the mother and sisters the duty of looking after the afflicted son or daughter. The girls marry and husband and babies claim their time. Then the day comes when the mother alone is seen. Year in and year out, unmindful of the weather, unheeding the season, comes mother. When she comes no more they know, at the asylum that she is dead.

French Cape.



A new and stylish design much affected by French women of fashion, and lately introduced into London, is made of ladies' cloth of any light, soft and graceful goods, preferably in light shades.

A Woman at Shopping.

Watch a woman at her "shopping." It is serious business. She wants a fabric that is a yard wide and warranted to wash, and such goods abound, but this one will not harmonize with her complexion and that one she would tire of in a week, a third is too conspicuous, a fourth is shop-worn, and so on to the forty-fourth. They do not suit her and she wants what she wants. She will look further and, if she cannot suit herself better, she may return. If she does, oftener than otherwise she will find that the only goods that she "took any notion to" are gone.

A man who goes shopping goes to buy. He is more easily deluded than is a woman with colors that will not wash. He takes goods at their face value usually and, though this method of choosing seems smart and expeditious, it does sometimes entail sober second thought. There is this to say about a woman's more time-consuming methods: When she has half a chance to choose wisely and suit herself she is very much suited and rejoices over her possession to the end of its days or hers.

The Secret of Fascinating.

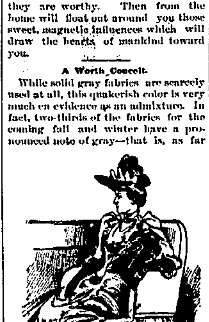
Doubtless thousands of young people, and not a small number of old ones, wish every day of their lives that they could learn the secret of fascinating others by means of their graceful, exquisite manners. The secret is an open one. It is so easy to learn that it lies all neglected by the wayside, while they who would give their dearest treasure to find it pass unknowing.

It is only this: Fill your heart with good will to everybody, and then practice at all times the best manners you know, particularly at home. If you begin at home this charming manner will, so to speak, get settled on you and never leave you. Be just as polite to your sister as you would to your best girl. Strive to gain the good will of mother, father, and brothers and sisters and children exactly as you strive to gain good will abroad.

There is no place for practicing manners like the home circle; no place, permit one to say, where it will be so appreciated. It will be a cultivation of heart, mind and body, this endeavor to feel nothing but affection for the people home and treat them as though they were worthy of as much consideration at your hands as if they were the President and his family. So they are worthy. Then from the home will float out around you those sweet, magnetic influences which will draw the hearts of mankind toward you.

A Worth Conceit.

While solid gray fabrics are scarcely used at all, this quakerish color is very much en evidence as an admixture. In fact, two-thirds of the fabrics for the coming fall and winter have a pronounced note of gray—that is, as far as gray can be pronounced. In combination with black it is just now especially chic.



WORTH GOWN IN GRAY AND BLACK.

The Worth dress illustrated is a strikingly handsome illustration of this combination. The materials used are gray faille and crape and black lace. The round bodice is fastened invisibly on the left side and the skirt is bell shaped. About the neck of the corsage is a high collar of folds made of pearl-gray crape and a barette of the crape is between the applications of black lace at the sides. The deep puff of the sleeves, which falls to the elbow, is of the gray faille. This sleeve is finished with a Marie Antoinette frill. Long black kid gloves extend up and meet the sleeves. On the sides of the skirt the black lace lace is applied plainly, and in the back is full, veiling the demi-train skirt the entire length. The front of the skirt, which is not lace trimmed, is finished at the foot with two full shirred ruffles. The Virot hat worn with this costume, while not carrying out the scheme of color, is still harmonious. The hat is of black straw, with black lace under the brim. The bows are of double-faced ribbon, which is in stem green with lilac on the reverse side. In addition to these bows is a cluster of black ostrich feathers.

Fashion Flutterings.

Bow-knots and loops perched on long hair-pins, and of all shades, are coquettish and feminine for young people.

The neatest and most refined looking bathing suits worn this season are made of fine black jersey webbing, with cap and stockings en suite.

For ruchings of silk, which act as a foot frill upon the summer gowns, can de nil and rose pink is an excellent combination. The effect is very pretty when worn at the bottom of a black grenadine.

A low braided chignon, with hair waved on the sides and drawn down over the top of the ears, is a Parisian revival of an old and not very becoming fashion.

Sleeves are larger and fuller than ever, though not so high on the shoulders. In Paris just now it is the correct thing to look broad across the shoulders.

Newest petticoats are the black silk and parti-colored striped ones, with one frill. They can be worn under any handsome gown. The cooler ones are in pale-colored striped cotton, also with one frill.

On Mastication.

Dr. Lander Brunton, in the course of a recent letter on "Mastication," at St. Bartholomew's hospital, made use of the following remarks: "I think it was a magnificent stroke of genius on the part of the president of the Royal College of Physicians, Sir Andrew Clark, when he informed Mr. Gladstone that he had one mouth and thirty-two teeth, and that for every mouthful of food he took every tooth should have a chance, so that he should take thirty-two bites to every mouthful. And," continued Dr. Brunton, "if the patient has lost some of his teeth he should allow two bites for every missing tooth, and even that will not always do if many teeth have gone."

A Useful Invention.

A Malden man has invented a device for lifting the lid of a street letter-box by touching the foot on a treadle at the foot of the post to which the box is attached.

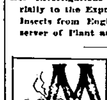
In Maine.

There is a man in Portland, Me., who has worn the same straw hat for forty years, and another man in Bangor who has worn the same pair of boots for thirty years.

WOMAN IN SCIENCE.

ELEANOR ORMEROD IN THE FIELD OF ENTOMOLOGY.

Her Investigations Have Added Materially to the Expulsion of Destructive Insects from English Farms—An Observer of Plant and Animal Life.



MISS ELEANOR A. Ormerod, whose researches and entomological investigations have lessened the yearly national loss from insect ravages in English farm crops was from her earliest childhood excessively fond of observing plant and animal life. Her education was conducted at home under the supervision of a wise and clever mother, whose chief care was that all studies undertaken should be carefully learned and thoroughly mastered. To this judicious early training Miss Ormerod attributes the success which has attended her studies as a specialist.

The real work of her life began in 1868, when the formation of the collection of economic entomology was set on foot by the Royal Horticultural society and the South Kensington department. Andrew Murray, curator of the museum, who was in communication with her, suggested special investigations, and she contributed specimens illustrative of insect depradations, for which the silver floral medal of the Royal Horticultural society was awarded to her in recognition of her services. In 1872 Miss Ormerod represented British natural history modeling from life at the international exhibition held in Moscow, for which she received the silver medal, the great silver medal, and also the gold medal of honor of the University of Moscow. In 1878 she was elected a fellow of the Meteorological society, being the first lady ever admitted to fellowship. Her "Manual of Injurious Insects" was published in 1881, and followed in 1884 by her "Guide to Insect Life," and she is now engaged in the preparation of an enlarged edition under the title of "A Text Book of Agricultural Entomology." Miss Ormerod was unanimously elected consulting entomologist to the Royal Agricultural society of England by the council on May 2, 1892. Her election as honorary and corresponding member of the Royal Agricultural and Horticultural society of South America, and also as one of the patrons of the Natural History society of East Province, Cape Colony, has placed her in connection with agricultural work in both these large districts, and she is constantly receiving from colonists specimens of insects and insect injuries, as well as from farmers and others in this country.

MISS ELEANOR ORMEROD.

CHEERFUL CHATTER.

"I never see the poems you write for the magazines." "No; I just write them."

"That's an A1 dog of yours," said a by-stander. "I thought he was a K9," said the owner.

He—"Will you be mine?" She—"Yes, until we are married. Then you'll be mine."

Briggs—"What did Plankerton get a divorce for?" Griggs—"His cook threatened to leave?"

Summer Boarder—Gracious! what ails that cow? Farmer—Nothin' much, ma'am, but she's so blamed foolish that she's trying to fix it so as to be able to lie down in her own shadow.

"Oh, by the way, Mrs. Sleenby called to-day," exclaimed Mrs. Cute, "and, do you know, her stories about her stomach were quite entertaining; it was so long since I heard of them, you know."

Country Bookseller (to miner who has previously invested in a dictionary)—Oh, you must look among the S's for scissors, not the Z's. Miner—Well, who's Oi to know? Wot's t' good of a dictionary without a hindex?

Doctor—"What you need, dear madame, is just a little change; you are nervous." Mrs. Offbase—"Now, when you tell my husband, pray make him understand that the most of the change can be in tens and twenties."

"I tell you," said the new policeman, "I'd like to arrest somebody. I haven't had a show yet." "Well," replied the veteran, "you just tackle most any man you see carrying an umbrella. The chances are that you will make a case."

The boy had been sitting for three hours watching the bob on his fish-line when the man came along. "What are you doing there?" said the man. "Fishin'," said the boy. "Got anything?" said the man. "Yep," said the boy. "What?" said the man. "Patience," said the boy, and the man offered him $1 a week to come down to the railroad ticket office and answer questions.

A Boston girl who recently went to Bermuda had her sister take her Sunday school class. "Where is our teacher?" asked one of the boys on the first Sunday. "She is gone to Bermuda," was the reply. "And where is that?" was the further question. "Why, don't you know?" replied the sister. "It is where the onions come from." "Whew, what a breath she will have," retorted the young heathen.

Since the Franco-Prussian war Germany has spent $3,200,000,000 on her army and navy.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1892.

AMONG the problems which the immense growth of cities in modern times has made it necessary to solve that of the health of the community is surely not the least important. Nevertheless, it is only too often neglected.

UNDER favorable conditions, a homing pigeon can fly a distance of 450 miles, so that the establishment of such a service between the naval cruisers and the government lofts would be a distinct gain to the present scheme of coast defence for this country.

AS THE actor is said to depend for fresh stimulus in an oft repeated part on his nightly change of audiences, so the speaker may be equally a debtor to those to whom he talks, and feels a quickened impulse according as the faces before him give back something or nothing.

THERE is a virtue in continued industry which lightens all the load of life and gilds with hope dark hours when they come. There is a demon in each idle hand that scatters the ns and summons clouds and leads the victim to untimely death. The angel of ease never came through the gate of indolence, and never will.

NO MAN can be positive about signs. If a man look for a thing the signs are everywhere. If he has made up his mind he will find proof in every tremor of a leaf. The earth shakes, but man can not spend his life in fleeing from possible earthquakes. We can only wait and see and accommodate ourselves to altered conditions with as much grace as possible.

THE great decrease of trout and whitefish in some of the lakes has occasioned alarm among the fishermen, but this will undoubtedly be remedied by the efforts of the fish commissions, which are taking steps to replenish the waters that have been depleted. The whole country that depends upon the great lakes for its fish supply will be interested in the work which the commissioners are doing.

IT is the usual thing to regard physicians as impracticable, and to feel and exhibit the utmost contempt for sanitary science and sanitary experts. The result is usually that the sewage of the community is dumped into the adjoining waters near the line of low tide if not above it, the salt water greatly increasing the alluvia, the mud is poisoned and a nuisance is created compared with which the old cesspools were harmless.

THE directors of the bank of England, the officials of the court of chancery, and the American legation in London have repeatedly declared that the fortunes and estates in Great Britain which are said to be awaiting heirs in this country are purely mythical. In spite of this fact, however, smooth-tongued swindlers in London are still making a living out of gullible Americans by pretending to assist them in securing these fortunes.

NATURE and man have given the healthy mind plenty to think about, an abundance of distraction, an infinite variety of diversion. It is best to carry the mind through varying scenes on a stout pair of legs or with the aid of oar or sail, best to send the quickening blood bounding through the brain by resolute exercise; but exercise and mental worry will not be restful. Better than that will be repose under the shadow of a leafy tree, with an idle and receptive mind, a mind as open at least as the plate of the photographer to the ennobling influences of sunshine.

IF people could be brought to realize how much better their genuine selves are than any falsity they may assume there would be an end to counterfeiting. If the orator felt it was only his individual opinion we cared for he would forego his silly pretension of voicing the sentiment of millions. The scientist would tell us only what he knew and not mystify us with a confused jumble of what he does not know. The divine would read a verse of scripture and stop confessing that beyond the text he was as ignorant and uninspired and groping as the rest of us.

IT isn't every hand that can drop the knife and fork and go back to aboriginal habits without offence to the proprieties of the board. It isn't everybody that may munch the corn cob, or tear the chicken from the bone in public. Fingers and jaws must work with moderation, with deftness, with skill, and with the nicety of refinement, or their combined use is intolerable. A soft and delicate hand may wield a drumstick or sustain a corn cob with an archness as well calculated to fire the æsthetic if romantic heart as is the fluttering of a fan or the tapping of a well-shod toe. All depends upon the manner; but if that acquires the perfection achievable through careful and conscientious cultivation of elegance, the result will be pleasing and the board unanimous in approval.

THE effort long ago set to make gentle society let go even its grip upon the slender and flexible asparagus, the steaming corn cob, the sinewy drumstick, or the artichoke's fleshy scales. The formality of the knife and fork was never adapted to the fullest enjoyment of any of these culinary joys. The glory of each is better exhausted with the help of the fingers; and this being so, they will cleave to them in greater regard for the broad politeness of the reason than for the hypersensitive subserviency to impelling fashion, which lives always in dread lest it may not keep abreast of society's every freak. What can knife and fork do toward extracting the delicious juices of an asparagus stalk, or the flavor of the [illegible]'s phalanx, or what toward handling the crisp shaving of the potato?

Absolutely nothing. They were not made for such service.

THE canal across Central America will come in time, and that will be as soon as figures demonstrate that it will be a profitable undertaking. No matter how vast it may be, or what amount of money it may require, the canal will be built as soon as it can be demonstrated to investors to be a profitable investment.

THE remarkable developments during the past few years in utilizing the mysterious force called electricity have diverted attention temporarily from speculation as to its nature and source. The phenomena of heat, light and sound have been satisfactorily explained, but those of electricity are still shrouded in mystery.

THE key to all knowledge is the ability to read intelligently. In view of the facts of life among the pupils, the first care of the schools should be to teach that art and its handmaid, writing as thoroughly as possible in the briefest time, so that if the pupil's school course is cut short he will at least carry away with him the instruments of self-education.

THERE is more danger in bad literature than in anything else except bad whiskey. The question of suppressing that kind of literature is one that is frequently agitated by moral reformers. Interference by law and law enforcers is recommended by some. To see that the mind of the child is kept pure is the duty of the parents. No father or mother can shirk it.

THE first year of a president's term is spent in getting broken into the harness and disposing of the office-seekers. By the time his third year has begun he cannot help looking forward to the day—which seems so near—when he will have to give way to another. He thinks of the little he has done, of the many things he would like to see done, makes up his mind that four years is too short a term, and begins to feel the necessity of a renomination and to work for it.

IT requires a good deal of moral courage in a legislator who has concern about his political future to resist the pressure of forces which threaten him with defeat if he does not consent to do their bidding. There is many a man to whom the support of the moral sentiment of the community or the approval of his own conscience seems quite intangible by comparison with the threat of well-organized and unscrupulous movements to defeat him at the polls.

LARGE open spaces for public recreation grounds are recognized as a necessity of city life. This is shown by the fact that, well equipped as London has been in the way of public parks in comparison with our own cities, the park area of the British metropolis has been doubled in three years since the organization of the new form of municipal government, the London county council. The same tendency toward a liberal provision for parks is manifest in nearly all leading cities of the world.

THE great advance that has been made in the conveniences and comforts of city life within the period of one generation is a frequent subject of comment. There are now public means of conveyance between almost all sections, and the relations between the residence and business portion of the metropolis has been all but revolutionized. The telephone has annihilated space in the matter of conversation, and progressive civilization has manifested itself in many material minor but kindred ways.

NO PERSON can learn to write easily, rapidly and legibly with character in the result except by much and continuous practice. The schools ought to give such practice as a few private schools do. Instead, they set the boys and girls the task of laboriously imitating and engraving copy for a certain time each day, and when their schooling is over the best they can do as a rule is painfully to draw an uncertain imitation of their copies as they remember them. They have no faculty in writing and there is neither character nor dignity in what they do.

Suicide of a Cow.

A cow belonging to Levi Mogg of Lydlich, Dorset, was observed a few days ago to be in great agony, and eventually dashed its head against its shed, breaking its neck. On examination a live snake, two feet long, and six young ones, also two water newts (Triton Cristatus) were found in its throat. It is supposed that the animal swallowed the reptiles while drinking from a tarn.

Only a Guarantee.

The habit of pouring a few drops of wine from a freshly opened bottle into the host's glass before the guests are served is popularly supposed to be for the purpose of getting rid of the small bits of cork that may adhere to the mouth of the bottle, but in reality it is a relic of those uncomfortable days when a host first tasted wine as a guarantee to his guests that it was not poisoned.

Deaf Mute as Justice.

An unusual appointment was that made the other day by Governor Russell of Massachusetts, of Henry Everett Babbitt of Boston, to be a justice of the peace. The unusual point of the matter is that Mr. Babbitt is a deaf mute, but being of more than ordinary ability and attainments, his appointment was requested for the benefit of those similarly affected.

Voltaire's Works.

At a London bookseller's is a complete set, in fifty volumes, of Voltaire's works bound in law calf. They were the possession of a lawyer who gave them their sober covering for the purpose, doubtless, of deceiving his clients; and to further the delusion he had the books labeled "Arouet's Reports," Arouet being one of the philosopher's baptismal names.

A Cosmopolitan Clock.

A New Yorker has made a clock from 34,000 pieces of wood, comprising over 800 varieties. For sixteen years he has had sailors bringing him rare woods from every quarter of the globe.

SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

PASSING EVENTS IN THE FIELD OF SCIENCE.

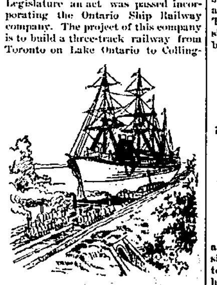
Canada to Have an Overland Ship Railroad That Will Battle Nature—A Life Saving Device—General Notes of the Progress of Man.

George Sydney Percival.

The death of George Sydney Percival on the 1st ult. cut short a career of unusual promise. With what seemed at times almost a genius for mechanics, a love of study, and a conscientious devotion to his work, regardless of time or personal comfort, Percival at the age of 25, and with only two years' practical experience, had won the confidence of one of the principal engineering firms in the country, being intrusted by it with novel designing as well as the erection of costly steam plants. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, also the First Battalion Naval Reserve, and a graduate of the Columbia College School of Mines.—Scientific American.

Will Carry Vessels.

At the last session of the Ontario Legislature an act was passed incorporating the Ontario Ship Railway company. The project of this company is to build a three-track railway from Toronto on Lake Ontario to Collingwood on Georgian Bay in Lake Huron for the purpose of hauling lake vessels between those two points.



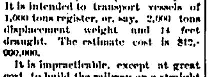
AN OCEAN STEAMER IN TRANSIT.

Simply stated the plans provide for basins or docks at the terminals, which can be emptied and filled at will, and where the vessels can be floated on and off the enormous car designed to transport them. On the car the vessels will rest securely on cradles. The car itself will be drawn by six or more powerful locomotives.

The completion of the Ontario line would save 300 miles of tortuous navigation through the St. Clair river, Lake Erie and Niagara Falls. It would take directly from Lake Huron and Lake Ontario traffic which now stops at Buffalo. Vessels from Chicago to Duluth drawing twenty feet could go to Ogdenburg and down the St. Lawrence, nearly 200 miles further East than they can now go.

The length of the route is 66 miles. There are to be three railway tracks of the standard guage, 4 feet 8½ inches with rails 110 pounds per lineal yard. It is intended to transport vessels of 1,000 tons register, or, say, 2,000 tons displacement weight and 14 feet draught. The estimate cost is $12,000,000.

It is impracticable, except at great cost, to build the railway on a straight line between the two points. There will necessarily be in the central part of the route two, and perhaps three, deflection tables for changing the direction. The grades, as ascertained from all available data, will be 33 feet per mile as a maximum, although on the larger part of the route the grades will be 11 feet and 14 feet per mile. The summit to be surmounted is 670 feet above the mean level of Lake Ontario.



SECTION OF THE GREAT CAR.

The Bacillus of Measles.

Germs have been found by various investigators in the blood and secretions of patients suffering from measles. None, however, have been certainly proved to be active agents in the production of the disease. Very recent investigations are those of Canon and Pielicke of Berlin, and they are reported in the Berliner Klinische Wochenschrift for April 18. There seems ground for the belief that the germ they have discovered is the active cause of the disease. It is a bacillus varying considerably in length and appearance under different conditions. It was found in the blood of fourteen patients sick with measles. A similar germ was also found in the sputa and the nasal secretions. It was present during the whole course of the disease, and occasionally for two or three days after active symptoms had disappeared. It was most abundant at the time of defervescence. In seven cases in which active symptoms had disappeared, but in which the rash had not wholly faded, the bacillus could not be discovered. This bacillus is undoubtedly different from any germ yet described in connection with measles. It is to be hoped that the belief of the discoverers will soon be confirmed by the investigations of others.—New York Medical Journal.

Memorial Fair Coins.

Congress has appropriated two and a half million dollars to help the world's fair, to consist of memorial half dollars, or "Columbian half dollars." The designs of the coin have been selected. The reverse will show the main building of the exposition, and the obverse the head of Columbus. The plaster cast of Columbus was made by A. S. J. Dunbar, sculptor, of Washington, from a portrait which is recognized by experts as being as nearly authentic as any that exists, and is believed to have been painted for Domenico Malipiero, a Venetian senator and historian, in 1501. This portrait, with a well-traced history approving its antiquity, was recently purchased by the United States Consul-General at Frankfort, Germany, for Mr. James V. Ellsworth of Chicago. The work of coining the souvenir "Columbian half dollars" will occupy a month or six weeks.

The bill also provides for the striking of 50,000 bronze medals, with appropriate devices and emblems, at a cost of $60,000, and 50,000 vellum impressions for diplomas at a cost of $48,000.

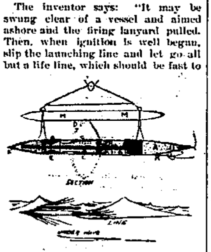
A Water Weight Railroad.

A novel form of inclined railway has been built at Bridgenorth, England. It connects the upper and lower parts of the town, communication between which was formerly provided by means of steps cut in the solid rock. The length of the track is only 291 feet, but its vertical rise is 171 feet. There are two cars, on separate lines of rail, and they are connected by a steel cable passing round a wheel at the top. They are thus balanced, and a preponderating weight is given, whichever one is at the top, by pumping a supply of water into a tank placed in the frame of the car. The steel rails are bolted to the solid rock and also embedded in concrete. The brakes are normally on the wheels, and motion is only possible while the brakesman turns the handle. The track is cut out of the solid rock, so that it shall not spoil the beauties of the landscape.

A Life Saving Device.

The first sketches below show a line carrying fish torpedo designed by Mr. William Hodgkinson. It is intended to carry from two and a half to three miles of line, and an automatic anchor and rudder, and, with its motive power complete, all in 8 to 10 feet. Its shell and the float are to be of copper, and the anchor and connections of best cast steel. The line is to be coiled to run from forward aft, and thus to counterbalance waste in the powder chamber. A speed of thirty miles an hour for two miles is to be obtained under favorable circumstances with this form of construction.

The inventor says: "It may be swung clear of a vessel and aimed ashore and the firing lanyard pulled. Then, when ignition is well begun, slip the launching line and let go all but a life line, which should be fast to a large coil of small line on deck. The simplicity of this will commend itself to seamen, for 'Jack' is not capable of handling electrical apparatus, even should a ship have it. The anchor would be spread by the head of the fish being driven aft by contact with the ground. This would slip a ring as a wedge under the arms of the anchor and lock them, or by hauling the line aft the points would be raised and catch the ground.



"LIFE SAVING DEVICE."

The motive power suggested is slow powder, and the principle that of the rocket, the limits of range being the limits of line and charge of powder. In this section of the torpedo, A is a chamber filled with slow burning powder; B, a line (or wire if telegraph service is required); C, anchors, the dotted lines, D, showing them expanded; E, expanding rings for opening anchors; F, contact plungers; G, line running through center of coil aft; H, primer; I, lanyard; J, automatic rudder on line rove through tiller; K, life line; L, double bulkhead with holes for water circulation; M, float filled with raw cotton or cork; N, slip for launching from yardarm or boom.

Scientific Notes.

A man in Boston has a Mexican bee still alive, though it has eaten nothing for a year.

Berlin University is the third largest in the world. Paris, with 9,215 students, and Vienna, with 6,220, are larger.

Black glass was once used for mirrors, as well as transparent glass with some black substance on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

Mr. White settled in Riverside about a year ago, coming from England. He brought with him some dried peas taken from the hand of a mummy of an Egyptian Princess by an explorer of the ruins of Karnac and supposed to be 3,012 years old. The peas were planted by Mr. White, and, strangely enough, have grown and produced a crop of unusual magnitude.

Elizabeth More, a pretty young girl of Edgeworth, with the help of a girl friend, has recently built a little cottage for herself, laying the foundation, doing all the carpentering and plastering the rooms.

A collar button was recently found concealed in a cow; and this has caused wonder as to how the cow crawled under the bureau.

Jewellers report that gold dollars are extremely scarce, and many other persons note a similarity in the silver and paper varieties.

Novelties.

A miner in Silesia is reported to have been unconscious for four months.

The Swiss guards, a part of the Pope's household, are to be dispensed with.

The standard yard of America is said to be one-thousandth of an inch larger than its British parents.

Four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last twenty-five years.

The Chinese, Japanese, Malays, Siamese, New Zealanders and the North American Indians are all beardless.

The new German army tent is divisible into two portions, each of which can be converted into an overcoat in case of rain.

Hops in Sacramento valley are threatened with much damage from a small red spider which has appeared in large numbers.

An enterprising boy in Grand Rapids, Mich., makes money by raising crickets. These he sells as bait for anglers.

Flies are so numerous and annoying in some of the Colorado towns that horses wear veils over their heads for protection.

The sight of a house on fire in Salem, Oregon, so excited a six-year-old girl that her heart stopped beating, and she dropped dead.

A water moccasin six feet long was lately killed at Utica, Ill. When cut open sixteen frogs were found, several of which were alive.

A 2-year-old colt, the property of Putnam Wilson, of Newport, Me., was found a short time ago fastened to a tree by the hair of his tail.

Maryland was named from Queen Henrietta Maria. In the charter its name in Latin was Terra Mariæ, meaning the land of Maria or Mary's land.

The guests at a Springfield hotel recently presented one of the waitresses with a pair of roller skates in hopes of being waited on more rapidly.

English medical authorities are coming to the conclusion that the smoking of pure opium is not nearly so injurious to Chinamen as has been supposed.

Where Rain Is Scarce.

Rain has fallen only twice in twenty-nine years in Aden, Arabia. Previous to the last rain, which occurred in 1888, none had fallen in twenty-six years.

Peach Tree Creek.

A sound of charging legions, yell on yell,
From bordering woods that fringe the dell;
Borne in the breeze o'er the flowery lea,
'Tis heard on the banks of the winding Peach Tree.

Through the rugged pines they come in sight,
Long lines of gray in the noonday light:
On, on they come, with their rifles on trail—
On, on, down, down to the verge of the dale.

Then flame the crashing volleys and roar,
And rifle and cannon their deluge pour,
Sweeping the field with iron and lead,
And the sun looked down on the gory dead.

With Geary in that torrent rolling wide,
Knap's battery volleys in the awful tide:
Rank on rank the advancing columns surge,
And line on line in deadly conflict merge.

War's flaming billows thunder in front,
On the left, the right, we bore the brunt,
Fighting an army on the field of death,
Charging to our lines with sulphurous breath

The battle tide here and there in motion
Like the waves of old and surging ocean:
Hand to hand for our colors we fight,
And, then, the order "Charge" on the right.

Not a break in our lines: the contest raged,
To the muzzle of our guns the combat waged:
Charge after charge: they fall back and rally:
Again and again they form in the valley.

The day is ours, glorious White Star Corps!
They are driven to their trenches once more,
Broken and battered their columns of gray,
As they sullenly fled the field of the fray.

Modern Implements of War.

The latest illustration of the changes constantly occurring in the conditions of modern warfare is an order just issued from the British War Office substituting swords of a new pattern for the weapons which have been carried by officers since the days of the Iron Duke. With a view to efficiency at close quarters, the blade of the old sword was sharpened throughout the whole length of its edge and on the back for some seven or eight inches from the point, the idea being to make it available for cutting as well as thrusting. In order to increase its strength it was also slightly curved and was a formidable weapon, though somewhat light in comparison with the massive service swords of continental infantry officers.

In the new sword the blade is perfectly straight, its shaft being set in a roomy hilt, squared to give play to the wrist in guarding and thrusting, the mode of fighting recommended to unmounted officers of the present day on actual service, who are taught to regard cutting as an obsolete method of attack. Only about ten inches of the edge from the point, and six inches of the back, are sharpened, the rest of the blade being blunt and rounded for parrying purposes, and having, therefore, no cutting capacity whatsoever. The new regulation sword, in fact, is exclusively a thrusting and guarding weapon—a sort of rapier, double-edged for about a fourth of its blade-length in order to facilitate penetration when its wearer gives point, but useless as an arm wherewith to strike a swinging blow.

He Cut the Rope.

An affecting incident occurred during the last days of the recent encampment of the Union veterans of Vernon Springs, Mo. A big showman who had his tent at Schell City drove out with his circus band and asked permission to come into the grounds. It was accorded him and after giving some music he took the speakers' stand and made a fine speech. He said he was an ex-Union spy, and among other incidents of his perilous career as such told about having been by captured the enemy eight miles below Richmond. He was hanged by them, but, fortunately, a Confederate Major came up and ordered him to be cut down. He still bears the scars of the wounds made by the rope and exhibited them to the crowd. He stated that the Confederate Major, whose name was Crittenden, was accompanied by a private, who cut the rope at the Major's orders, and this private took charge of him and hid him in a swamp, where he lived on frogs until he got back into the Union lines.

He had no sooner made the statement than Uncle Dick Robinson sprang upon the stand and seized the speaker's hands. It transpired that Uncle Dick was the man who cut the rope, and the way those two men fell upon each other's neck and embraced brought tears to every eye that witnessed the scene. Of course the showman and Uncle Dick were the heroes of the hour, and it is feared that Uncle Dick will be tempted to follow the band wagon and go off with the circus.

Abraham Lincoln's Address.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

It Was Yankee Law.

Soon after he began practice in Pike, along in 1868 or 1869, Capt. Morrow was pitted against A. Loucks, of St. Louis, in a case before a Justice of the Peace up in Pike township, where a lantern is needed in broad daylight to find a Republican. Somehow the climate of that rich end of Pike is not conducive to the health of Republicans, and, like hens' teeth, they are extremely scarce. Morrow had no case, but he had what frequently is just as good—the closing speech. Loucks made a great display of reading the law from a lot of books he had with him. When Morrow's turn came he spoke about almost everything except the case, and wound up by saying:

"Gentlemen of the jury, Mr. Loucks couldn't find any Missouri law to back him up. He is a New Yorker, and all this stuff he has been reading was manufactured in New England. The book speaks for itself, and shows that it was published in Boston, Mass. Such high-falutin law may do for Yankees, who live on baked beans and codfish, but it is an insult to your intelligence to try to ram it down the throats of honest farmers. It won't do for this latitude—as I hope you will show by your verdict."

As most of the jury had spent considerable time in Gratiot Street prison and on Johnston's island, they agreed with Morrow and knocked Loucks and his client higher than Gilderoy's kite.—St. Louis Republic.

The Russian General's Night-Dress.

Suwaroff, Russia's great military commander, was a little man, insignificant in everything but that intangible power of mind and character with which physical strength is never to be compared.

He had been sickly in his youth, but became hardy under the stimulus of cold bathing and the benefits of a plain diet. Buckets of cold water were thrown over him in the morning, and his table was served with fare which guests would fain have refused, but dared not, lest he should think them effeminate.

He despised dress and delighted in drilling his men in his shirt sleeves, sometimes with his stockings literally down at the heel.

But his hardihood of life and action had its effect on the men he commanded. He was often up by midnight, and would salute the first soldier whom he saw moving with a piercing cock-crow in commendation of his early rising.

During the first Polish war he had given orders for an attack at cock-crow, and a spy in the camp carried the news to the enemy. The attack, however, really took place at 9 o'clock in the evening when the arrangement had been made, for Suwaroff, suspecting treachery, had then turned out the troops by his well-known crowing.

The enemy, expecting the event in the morning, were entirely unprepared and fell easy victims to his forethought.

"To-morrow morning," said he to his troops on the evening before the storming of Ismail, "an hour before daybreak, I mean to get up. I shall wash and dress myself, say my prayers, give one good cock-crow, and then capture Ismail."

It was hardly possible to find him off the alert.

"Do you never take off your clothes at night?" he was asked.

"No," said he, "but when I get lazy and want to have a comfortable sleep, I generally take off one spur."

Sparks from the Camp Fire.

Officers and soldiers of the French army will henceforward have a numbered metallic plate fastened on their collars for purposes of identification. A similar scheme is being considered for the benefit of miners.

Private Dalzell of Ohio, says that he will no longer consent to be called Private Dalzell. Let's see. Who was it that first started calling Mr. Dalzell "Private?" As near as can be remembered it was a man named Dalzell who lived in Ohio.—Buffalo Express.

The twelfth annual rifle and fourth annual cavalry competition for the Department of Missouri took place in the Fort Leavenworth rifle range last week. The teams were composed of forty-two infantrymen and twenty-six cavalrymen. Among these are some of the finest sharpshooters in the United States army. The firing was at known distances of 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Medical Item.

Uncle Mose met Mrs. Lindley Murray.

"How am your son coming on?" asked the African.

"He is doing very well. He is a student in the medical department of the University of Texas."

"You don't tole me so?"

"Yes, and he will graduate next year."

"And den he will be a doctor?"

"Yes, Uncle Mose."

"Why, do Lor', your son am too young to be sure enough a doctor. I reckon he is only a doctor for childruns."—Texas Siftings.

Gossiping About a Monogram.

All London is gossiping about a certain order that a well-known jewelry firm has received for a batch of lockets bearing a "G. V." monogram in diamonds. Now G. stands for "George," as everybody knows, and V. for "Victoria." News-hunters see in the order nothing less than a royal wedding. The question of the "possible she" is troubling them, however, for no less than three charming princesses—those of Hesse, Schleswig-Holstein, and Teck—all of whose names have been the subject of speculation, rejoice in the name of Victoria. This, added to the fact that in the event of an alliance with the heir-presumptive to the British crown it is by the name of Victoria that the future Queen would be known, makes it fairly difficult to guess just who Prince George's bride will be.

German Soldiers.

German born residents furnished 8.76 per cent of the strength of the Union army during the war of the rebellion. The English were represented by the smallest percentage, 2.26, as against 2.38 for other foreigners not classified, and 1.33 of unknown nativity.

Only a Crank.

Rila Kittridge, an expert microscopic penman of Belfast, Maine, has written several of Gladstone's speeches upon a postal card and sent the curiosity to the great Liberal leader. Some of Mr. Kittridge's writing averages 20,000 words to a postal card.

Transparent Glasses.

A new method of quickly rendering glass transparent during the process of manufacture consists in forcing into the melted materials a stream of oxygen gas, the enormous heat generated oxidizing all deleterious materials.

The Peacock's Feet.

The taxidermist of the Smithsonian institution at Washington denies that the peacock has ugly feet—a condition of affairs which has been very generally accepted as truth as long as the peacock has been known.

Hard luck and constant disappointments caused a lady in Paris to commit suicide in a novel way. She applied leeches all over her body, and soon died of exhaustion.

THE ZOAR COMMUNE.

AN OHIO SETTLEMENT OF VERY QUEER PEOPLE.

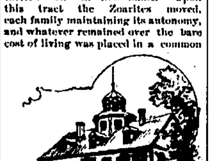
Queer Because They Are More Honest and Industrious Than Other Citizens—The Rituals of Religion Done Away With—A Century Old.

[Special Correspondence.]

MASSILLON, OHIO, Aug. 26.—Curious and quaint and near indeed to nature's heart is the Zoar Commune, nestling in primeval simplicity in the green and fertile valley of the Tuscarawas. Until a railroad forced its way to this isolated people, the world at large scarcely knew of their existence, but since that time German thrift has suggested to these good and honest folk a way of gratifying the curiosity of their visitors by catering to their summer wants, so now the stranger is received in a charming little hotel, by a most comfortable mine host, and is served by flaxen-haired Gretchens with two tight braids down their backs, and finds rest and quiet, contentment and good cheer.

The Zoar Commune is the only one in the country which does not base upon some radical religious view, and in which there is an absolutely impartial division of products and profits. The society was created because, they say, of the intolerance of the German Lutherans, and its fundamental principle is the substitution of religion for ritual. Early in the century a band of German peasants separated from the Lutheran church in order that they might discard all outward form of worship, placing their whole reliance upon the Scriptures. They were led by Joseph Baumeler, a man of considerable force of character, and finding German soil uncongenial decided to seek America. They left Wurtemburg, almost penniless, and with the financial aid of a number of wealthy London Quakers, sailed to Philadelphia to the number of about three hundred and fifty. None of their original records remain. After reaching Philadelphia they pushed westward to Ohio, locating at Zoar.

Baumeler went in advance of his party and negotiated the purchase of 5,500 acres of land, bought on credit, for $15,000. Payments were to be made in installments. An essential feature of the contract was that the property was to stand in Baumeler's name, and all transactions carried on in his name. Upon this tract the Zoarites moved, each family maintaining its autonomy, and whatever remained over the bare cost of living was placed in a common fund, to cover the embryo commune's indebtedness. The community form of government was a natural evolution, brought about by what seemed to be the eternal fitness of things rather than the fulfillment of a set idea. After an experience of several years opposition to independent family existence arose, and the result was the signing of the first articles of association, April 10, 1819. In 1832 the voluntary association became an incorporated company under the laws of the State of Ohio.



THE OLD TAVERN AT ZOAR.

Under the constitution each member turned over to the society all his private property, accepting in lieu thereof a guarantee of home and support for life, and relinquish every right to own and bequeath property in a personal capacity. In addition to this each member was pledged to submit to the dictatum of the authorized officers of the society, yielding strict obedience, performing such labors as might be assigned, and accepting a just portion of the benefits. With this form of organization the society immediately began to prosper, and has continued to do so to the present time, making nearly every article of food and clothing required, and selling the residue.

Baumeler was the spiritual and real leader of the society until his death, in 1853. Ten days before his demise he willed the property theretofore held in his name to the society. His discourses, written out from memory by a member of the society, are read every Sunday to this day, in preference to original sermons. Baumeler was commonly spoken of by outsiders as the "King of Zoar," and the strange brick building in which he lived is still styled the "King's palace." As a matter of fact, he was the virtual dictator because of his keen intelligence and the confidence he inspired. After his death the direction of the society was vested in more than one individual and the supremacy of one person rendered almost impossible.

"THE KING'S PALACE."

The society now embraces about 275 members, all of whom are honest, frank and cordial, and well deserving of the esteem in which they are held. The Separatist society of Zoar, for this is its legal style, owns 7,000 acres of land, bank stocks and securities, and is conservatively rated as worth $1,000,000. Infants born in the commune do not become members until 21 years of age, and have their choice of signing the constitution as did their fathers before them, or of accepting a small purse of money with which to enter the outside world.

The actual administration of affairs depends upon a board of three trustees, who meet twice a day. The present trustees are John Storm, Christian Ruof and John Bimeler. Their power is absolute and final. They are assisted by an advisory board of five persons, who are now C. Breil, J. Ackerman, P. Bimeler, J. Ricker and John Knech erer. The treasurer is Louis Zimmerman.

There seems no probability that the Zoar society will ever succumb to the fate of most communes, and the occasional efforts to form a division of the property by law have in each case resulted in a victory by the society. Its history and its government affords boundless material to the student of the Bellamy idea, for here we have liberty of mind and conscience, and equality in labor, profits and position.

ROBERT P. SKINNER.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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ALL THE NEWS FOR ONLY 10 CTS. PER WEEK.

TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS TO TRY IT ONE WEEK AND THEY WILL KEEP IT AS LONG AS THEY LIVE.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Low Rates to Washington, D. C.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway will sell excursion tickets to Washington, D. C., September 13 to 20, inclusive, good to return until October 10, 1892.

For rates and time of special train of September 17 see notice in another part of this paper. 3-eod3w

G. A. R. and W. R. C., Attention.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway will sell excursion tickets to Washington, D. C., and return from September 13th to 20th, inclusive, good to return until October 10th, 1892, and on September 17th will run a special train, leaving Waterloo at 3:40 p. m., giving a daylight through the mountains of Pennsylvania, arriving at Washington on the evening of the 18th. Fare for the round trip $13.

Stop-overs may be made between Harrisburg and Washington in either direction, giving ample time to visit the battlefied of Gettysburg, etc.

Arrangements have also been made for low rate side trips from Washington, giving those who desire an opportunity to visit the battlefields of Virginia and other points of interest. 3-eod-3w

To Printers.

To make room for our new Web Perfecting press, we offer for sale our three revolution Taylor press, with Brown folder attached. The press prints 1,800 per hour and is in first-class condition. It can be seen every afternoon at work in THE SENTINEL press room. The machine will be sold at a bargain and can be delivered at any time after the 15th of July. tf

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

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BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

AN ORDINANCE

An ordinance regulating the maintaining or carrying on concerts, plays or varieties in licensed liquor saloons and providing penalties therefore.

Whereas, The maintaining and carrying on of concerts, plays or varieties, employing male and female performers, or either in saloons, where intoxicating liquors are sold, attract disorderly crowds and tend to disturb the peace and quietude of the public, as well as being opposed to common decency and good morals.

That such evil influences may be abated and the good morals of the city preserved.

Therefore be it ordained by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne two-thirds of all the members concurring, that it shall be unlawful for any person or persons owning, maintaining or running any saloon in which there is sold intoxicating liquors within the corporate limits of the city of Fort Wayne to carry on, maintain therein or in connection therewith or permit or cause to have carried or maintained therein, or in connection therewith, any public concert, play or variety show, free or otherwise, employing, engaging or permitting to take part therein male and female performers or either.

Sec 2. Any person or persons violating any provision of this ordinance shall, upon conviction, forfeit the license and pay a fine of not more than one hundred dollars.

Done at the council chamber, city of Fort Wayne, Ind., this 30th day of August, 1892.

C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.

Attest: RUDY C. REINEWALD, city clerk.

Hallo! Hallo!

Give me Hein & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick. They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No. [illegible] Broadway, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by [illegible] or writing such information to [illegible], corner Wayne and Barr sts., [illegible] 11-[illegible]

LIFE'S GREAT ARENA.

MANKIND FIGHTING OFF HUNGRY BEASTS.

Dr. Talmage Draws Conclusions—Cor. 15:32: "I Have Fought with Beasts at Ephesus"—Picture of a Scene in the Great Roman Colosseum.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The great outpourings to hear Dr. Talmage preach continue. Probably the greatest demonstration during the past month was that at the Town hall, Birmingham, when he delivered three addresses the same evening, to audiences aggregating 30,000 persons. At Sheffield, Derby, Leicester, Exeter and Bristol, also, phenomenal audiences assembled, the most cordial welcome being everywhere accorded him. The sermon selected for publication this week is entitled: "Celestial Sympathizers," the text being taken from I Cor. 15:32: "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," and Hebrews 12:1: "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis pass, or through the Mont Cenis tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins of the world—the Amphitheater. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier above tier, until you count forty elevations, or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the Senators, the Kings, and the 25,000 excited spectators. At the sides of the arena, and under the galleries, are the cages in which the lions and tigers are kept without food, until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala-day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, orators and Senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come, until the first gallery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth—all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirtieth, all the way up to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword, with firm grip, into his right hand. The twenty-five thousand sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out plunges the half-starved lion, his tongue athirst for blood, and, with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet, he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then, rallying his wasting strength, he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke, until the monster is dead at his feet, and the twenty-five thousand people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the audience came to see a race; sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compassionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs down as an appeal that the vanquished be spared; and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts.

To one of the Roman ampitheatrical audiences of one hundred thousand people Paul refers when he says: "We are compassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made to a race, but elsewhere, having discussed that, I take now Paul's favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be victor, through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years; but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine flask. Nay! that is not the weapon. With one horrible roar he will seize thee by the throat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon, sharp and keen—reach up and get it from God's armory: the Sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specify, when every man and woman has a lion to fight. If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out; for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trajan celebration, where 10,000 gladiators fought and 11,000 wild beasts were slain, was not so terrific a struggle as that which at this moment goes on in many a soul. The combat was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle; this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the center of an immense circle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon and Barak, and then says: "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Before I get through I will show you that you fight in an arena, around which circles, in galleries above each other, all the kindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearts of the ages; and at every victory gained there comes down the thundering applause of a great multitude that no man can number. "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

On the first elevation of the ancient amphitheater, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius, or Augustus, or the reigning King. So, in the great arena of spectators that watch our struggles, and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our King, one Jesus. On his head are many crowns! The Roman Emperor got his place by cold-blooded conquests; but our King hath come to his place by the broken hearts healed, and the tears wiped away, and the souls redeemed. The Roman Emperor sat, with folded arms, indifferent as to whether the swordsman or the lion beat; but our King's sympathies are all with us. Nay, unheard-of condescension! I see him come down from the gallery into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting until all up and down his voice is heard: "Fear not! I will help thee; I will strengthen thee by the right hand of my power."

They gave to men in the arena, in the olden time, food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly, and that for a longer time the people might gloat over the scene. But our king has no pleasure in our wounds, for we are bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh, blood of his blood.

> In all the anguish of our heart
> The man of sorrows bore a part.

Once, in the ancient amphitheater, a lion with one paw caught the combatant's sword, and with his other paw caught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The King, sitting in the gallery, said, "That was not fair, the lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were turned out and the poor victim fell. You cry, "Shame! shame!" at such meanness. But the King in this case is our brother, and he will see that we have fair play. He will forbid the rushing out of more lions than we can meet; he will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are all they who put their trust in him."

I look again, and I see the angelic gallery. There they are: the angel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are the guardian angels. That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a child. That one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All these are messengers of light! That drove the Spanish Armada on the rocks. This turned Sennacherib's living hosts into a heap of one hundred and eighty-five thousand corpses. Those, yonder, chanted the Christmas carol over Bethlehem, until the chant awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of heaven and serenaded the new-born world wrapped in swaddling clothes of light. And there, holier and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity; but this one is leader of the twenty thousand chariots of God, and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel, and the archangel to the seraphim, and the seraphim to the cherubim, until all the lower orders of heaven hear the command and go forth on the high behest.

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot."

> Sure I must fight if I would reign—
> Be faithful to my lord:
> And bear the cross, endure the pain,
> Supported by thy word.
>
> Thy saints in all this glorious war
> Shall conquer though they die;
> They see the triumph from afar,
> And seize it with their eye.
>
> When that illustrious day shall rise,
> And all thine armies shine
> In robes of victory through the skies,
> The glory shall be thine.

My hearers! shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery? Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier, dying in the hospital, rose up in bed the last moment and cried, "Here! Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow, and asked him why he shouted "Here!" "Oh! I heard the roll-call of heaven, and I was only answering to my name!" I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over, our names will be called in the muster-roll of the pardoned and glorified, and, with the joy of heaven breaking upon our souls, we shall cry, "Here! Here!"

MORE PRIVACY IN BATHING.

Anglomania Resulting in One Good Effect at the Seaside Resorts.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—One good effect of Anglomania is certainly seen in the mandate of the highest fashion against the promiscuous public bathing which bid fair at one time to be imported here from France. The English bathe from machines run well out into the sea and our swells now try to come as near a similar decorum as possible. If at Narragansett, Cape May and Long Branch the old license still lingers, it is distinctly under the ban of the best society, which has branded it with the fatal condemnation—"not nice." Those of the four hundred who bathe at Newport use Bailey's beach, around the bluff, at the end of the famous Cliff walk. It is a small, beautifully sloping beach and some of the fashionable elect meet there in the mornings. It is strictly a private beach, and the houses are so placed behind the embankment that it is almost impossible to catch a glimpse of the bathers. At Nahant the bathers use the small beach at an early hour and a hardier set of human beings could not be found, covered from head to heel with comfortable, loose old flannels, heads tied up in straw hats and bathing shoes on feet. Private beaches and early bathing hours without witnesses, a quick rush of a genuine animated scarecrow from the neighboring bath-house to the water's edge, are the substitute for the highly colored pictures of the Naiad or the Venus of the sands on which the summer reporter delights to dilate—all along the north shore.

A Musical Watch.

A musical watch about the size of an egg is now exhibited in St. Petersburg which performs a religious chant with scenic accompaniments. Within is a representation of Christ with the Roman sentinals. On pressing a spring the stone rolls from the tomb, the sentinels fall down, the angels appear, and the holy women enter the sepulcher, and the same chant which is sung in the Greek church on Easter eve is actually performed. The watch was made by an ingenious Russian peasant during the reign of Catherine of Russia.

The English of It.

Harry—Where's Cholly these days?

Fred—Oh, he's taken a position in a swagger tailor shop as a cutter.

Harry—Why, he doesn't know the first thing about cutting a suit of clothes to fit.

Fred—Of course he doesn't. That's how he got the place. The tailor wants to make a reputation for turning out suits of genuine English fit, don't you know.

Sage-brush, hitherto supposed to be useless, and which covers millions of acres of the Western plains, can be converted into a superior grade of coarse paper.

A home for working girls is to be built at Milwaukee. Miss Elizabeth Plankinton has agreed to pay for its erection as well as the cost of furnishing it.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI—SEPT. 11.—PHILIP AND THE ETHIOPIAN.

Golden Text: He That Believeth on the Son Hath Everlasting Life—Acts iii. 36-40.

Home Readings.

M.	Honest Inquirer	Acts viii. 26-33.
T.	Competent Teacher	viii. 34-40.
W.	Suffering Saviour	Isa. liii. 1-12.
T.	Scriptures Opened	Acts xvii. 1-11.
F.	Sowing the Seed	Matt. xiii. 1-9.
S.	Preaching	1 Cor. i. 11-17.
S.	The Power of Preaching	i. 18-31.

Introductory.—Pressense says: In crossing the desert which leads to Gaza, a city of the ancient Philistines, Philip meets with a stranger, who, as he journeys, is reading in his chariot a portion of the Scriptures. He was an Ethiopian eunuch, a great dignitary of the court of Meroe, treasurer of the queen. This man, a pagan by birth, had taken a long journey to worship the true God in the temple at Jerusalem. Whatever might have been his religious character, he could never as a eunuch have passed the door of the congregation of the people of God (Deuteronomy xxiii. 1). He was perhaps only a proselyte of the gate; but his soul, full of holy aspiration, was already open to the gospel. He was reading that sublime chapter, Isaiah liii., in which the sufferings of Messiah are depicted in traits so touching and so true. Philip, by a few words of explanation, removes all doubts, and carries conviction home to his heart. He eagerly embraces the truth; he becomes without delay a disciple of Jesus Christ, and without any consideration of Jewish practice he receives baptism.

I. The Honest Inquirer, Vers. 26-33. 26. "The angel of the Lord." An angel. "Go toward the south." The general direction is given first. "The way, . . . which is desert." There were two routes between the cities mentioned. The angel points out which Philip is to take. "Gaza." An ancient Philistine city.

27. "He arose and went." Obeying with the utmost promptness. "Behold, a man of Ethiopia." He came from the highland south of Egypt, the capital of which was Meroe. His journey was 1,300 miles long. "A eunuch." This term had lost its original sense, and was often used simply as an official designation. "Candace." The name of a dynasty, as Pharaoh was in Egypt. "He had the charge of all her treasure." Was a trusted man. "Had come to Jerusalem for to worship." Being already at least a proselyte of the gate.

28. "Sitting in his chariot. A two-wheeled vehicle, adapted to a country in which there were no good roads. "Read Esaias." Aloud, as the Oriental custom is.

29. "The Spirit said unto Philip." By an inner prompting. "Join thyself to this chariot." Keep near it, follow it.—Hackett.

30. "Understandest thou what thou sayest?" If, as is probable, Philip addressed the eunuch in Greek, there was a play upon his words rather inadequately expressed in English by some such form as "Heedest thou what thou readest?"

31. "How can I?" etc. How could an alien like me be expected to understand your religious books without some instruction? "He desired Philip." In hope of getting more light.

32, 33. "The place of the scripture which he read was this." Isaiah liii. 7, 8. The probability is that he was reading the Septuagint Version, and not the original Hebrew.

II. The Competent Teacher, Vers. 34-40. 34. "Of whom speaketh the prophet this?" If he had been a Jew, he would not have asked such a question. The great body of the Jews then understood this passage of Isaiah to have a Messianic signification.

35. "Then Philip opened his mouth." A phrase frequently employed for introducing a subject of unusual importance. "Began at the same scripture." Made it a text or a point of departure. "Preached unto him Jesus." Taking a wide range and going over the whole ground.

36. "They came unto a certain water." Placed by Eusebius and by Jerome twenty miles south of Jerusalem and two miles from Hebron. Of this there is no certainty. "What doth hinder me to be baptized?" Philip's instruction had doubtless covered the subject of baptism.

37. This verse is lacking in the oldest MSS. and versions: It was probably inserted to bring out the idea, true in itself, that in the case of an adult person baptism was always preceded by a profession of faith.

38, 39. "They went down both into the water," etc. But this does not necessarily imply that the eunuch was immersed. If it does, then it implies that Philip was immersed also. "The Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip." The language allows us, but does not compel us, to think that this action was supernatural. "He went on his way rejoicing." Because he had been admitted to that kingdom which is "righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."

40. "Philip was found." Was next heard of. "At Azotus." The ancient Ashdod, about sixty miles west of Jerusalem, and nearly midway between Gaza and Joppa. "Cesarea." The official residence of the Roman governor, on the sea, and fifty-five miles northwest of Jerusalem.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Mme. Marchesi, the famous Italian vocal teacher is German by birth, studied chiefly in England, and has her school in Paris. She married an Italian.

His old manager, Theodore Bromley, is now authority the assertion that Mr. Edwin Booth has refused to entertain a proposition to appear upon the stage again.

Frau Probsti, who enjoyed the distinction of being the heaviest woman in Europe, has died in Traubring, in Bavaria, at the age of forty-one. At her death she weighed 540.

Obeying Orders.

Mrs. Q——, who had kept French servants, decided that they were too wise and witty for such employment, and engaged a German instead, who was recommended as being a young man who would obey orders to the letter, and make no remarks whatever about them.

One day Mrs. Q—— came down-stairs in a great hurry, and said to Johann, who was waiting meekly in the hall:

"I am in a great hurry to get down town. I want you to go right out and bring to the door the very first carriage you come across."

Mrs. Q— meant, of course, the first public carriage, but she did not say so. In a few moments Johann came back, and bowed Mrs. Q— to the door. She went out, and found awaiting her there—a hearse!

And Contents.

A fishing party in Texas took the following with them: Six fishing rods, a loaf of bread, three cans of sardines, a frying pan, one towel, one bar of soap, thirteen bottles and two jugs.

Characteristics of Hood's Sarsaparilla: The largest sale, the most merit, the greatest cures. Try it, and realize its benefits.

TO A PORTRAIT.

> A pensive photograph
> Watches me from the shelf—
> Ghost of old love, and half
> Ghost of myself!
>
> How the dear waiting eyes
> Watch me and love me yet—
> Sad home of memories,
> Her waiting eyes!
>
> Ghost of old love, wronged ghost,
> Return, though all the pain
> Of all once loved, long lost,
> Come back again.
>
> Forget not, but forgive!
> Alas, too late I cry,
> We are two ghosts that had their chance to live,
> And lost it, she and I.
>
> —Black and White.

THE MYSTERIOUS IRON.

Twin boys were born to a certain woman of the Sioux tribe in the midst of a terrific thunder storm. In accordance with the old custom the children were named from this circumstance, after the deity, or personification of thunder. The elder was called "Shakes-the-Earth-as-He-Walks" and the younger, "His-Voice-Is-Heard-Coming." They grew up to boyhood in close companionship, but at the age of about 12 the older brother fell sick and died. The other was for a time inconsolable, and he never ceased to communicate with the spirit of his brother, as though he were still upon earth. At an early age he announced his determination to go forth alone upon the warpath—a remarkable undertaking among the Dakotas, who seldom attempt a solitary expedition until they become experienced warriors. This feat was to be undertaken upon the advice of the elder twin, who had promised success to his younger brother if he would follow strictly his directions. The young man accordingly set out on foot upon his hazardous journey, carrying with him his gun and ammunition and several pairs of moccasins.

After many days of wearisome travelling the wanderer discovered one morning in the distance a solitary tepee. It seemed to flicker white through the scintillating heat along the far horizon. He approached it more nearly. It proved to be a tent of skins tanned to a beautiful whiteness and painted with symbolic figures. A man and a woman were depicted at full length on either side of the doorway.

Cautiously the youth crept still nearer to the tent, but without detecting any sign of life in its neighborhood save the presence of a horde of beautiful spotted ponies which were grazing near by. No smoke issued from the aperture in the top, and not even a dog thrust his nose under the gayly tassled door. The young Indian accordingly concealed his body behind a tuft of sage brush on a little eminence which commanded the mysterious tepee, and scanned the horizon for the approach of its expected owner, and the tent itself for the revelation of a possible inmate. If it should be occupied by a man and his wife only, the man would return at evening from the hunt, and ere that time the woman would doubtless appear outside the tent. If several men were within, one or more of them might soon show themselves. Absolutely motionless he lay prone in the warm grass and waited.

At last his patience was rewarded. The swinging door was pushed aside, and from within there stepped a young and handsome woman. Her dress was of fine deer skins elaborately embroidered, but of a fashion unlike that of the Sioux women; her jet black hair was arranged in two long plaits that fell over her shoulders and her features were the prettiest and most delicately formed that the delighted youth had ever beheld. Shading her eyes with her hand, she gazed earnestly out along the horizon, as if expecting some one, and then retired once more within the tent.

Satisfied now that the young woman was alone, and her husband out following the deer or buffalo, the young man rashly resolved to surprise the fair occupant of the solitary tent before the hunter's return. He stole noiselessly as possible to the doorway and placed his hand upon the tasseled door, his heart beating violently meantime, partly from fear of the sudden approach of his unknown enemy and partly from his eagerness to see more nearly the charming face that had captivated his fancy.

Suddenly, with a last hurried glance over his shoulder, he flung the door aside and bent his plumed head to the opening. His eyes fell instantly upon the woman seated on a buffalo robe and embroidering a moccasin. She lifted her eyes at his unexpected entrance, and greeted him with a charming smile, which greatly increased his confusion.

She told him in the sign language that she understood not the Sioux tongue; that she was with her younger brother, who will soon return from his day's hunt. She also informed him that she was the daughter of a powerful chief, whose village was several days' journey to the north, and that on the third morning they would return thither.

Pointing to his gun, which was always within reach, she questioned him as to its use. Smiling at her ignorance, he made signs expressive of its death dealing force, but she looked aside incredulously. Finally the youth boldly asked the maiden to become his wife and to accompany him home. She appeared to consent, but stipulated that he should first return with them to her father's lodge. To test her lover's faith she proposed also to conceal him in a large par flecho (rawhide trunk), there to await her brother's return. Although the young warrior fully realized that he was placing himself in a perilous and even humiliating position, for love's sake he submitted one evening to be crowded into the narrow space within one of these painted trunks, where he lay helpless and unable to move, breathing through a small opening which was turned toward the outer circumference of the lodge.

The hunter returned at the usual hour, and was informed by his sister that a strange young man of another tribe had called at the lodge. She described vividly his fine appearance, splendid dress and the strange weapon he carried, but she omitted to mention his proposal of marriage and his presence in the lodge. The concealed lover felt very uncomfortable as he listened to the conversation, not a word of which he could understand, and in spite of his passion he dreaded some perfidy on the part of the smiling Blackfoot maiden. He clutched his gun to his breast and lay still. Darkness came on and they all slept—the adventurous Sioux far from soundly, owing to anxiety and his cramped position. At daybreak, the young hunter arose, saddled his pony and went out after deer, having agreed with his sister to return very early, and, if possible, to surprise the stranger in their lodge. Accordingly she released her lover as soon as she could and gave him an abundant breakfast, after which they sat and talked for a long while, as they had a great deal to say to each other.

Suddenly the shadow of the Blackfoot darkened the doorway. The intruder did not betray his surprise by the slightest start, and the two young men cordially greeted one another and entered into conversation by means of signs. When the young Sioux presently announced his desire to make the maiden his wife and his intention of returning with them to the tribe on the morrow, there was a silence.

"Friend," finally exclaimed the Blackfoot, "you will expose yourself to great danger by returning with us. My sister has many suitors among the men of the tribe, and some one among them may be induced by jealousy to kill you."

The other smiled and pointed to his gun.

"What is that singular weapon?" demanded in surprise the Blackfoot.

The owner of the gun replied by asking him to set up a mark, which he would pierce at a distance much greater than that at which an arrow would prove effective. The Blackfoot offered the white pony which he usually rode, but was refused. A willow wand was thrust into the earth and instantly cleven by the bullet, greatly startling by the unaccustomed sight and sound both the youth and the girl, the latter of whom now fancied that a supernatural being stood before her. The Sioux, however, by carefully explaining the mechanism of the wonderful gun, and putting a few grains of powder on the fire, dispelled all superstitious fears.

The Blackfoot was now persuaded that the stranger was a personage whom it would be an honor to bring home as a guest; he therefore consented to the lover's proposition, only insisting that the youth must be concealed in a bundle of skins and conveyed secretly to the chief's house on a travois, lest he should lose his life by the rash action of some jealous brave. Accordingly they set out next morning at daybreak for the Blackfoot village, the adventurous Sioux, hidden in robes upon his rude conveyance, bringing up the rear. At nightfall on the second day they reached the village, and the chief welcomed them hospitably, only warning the stranger to beware of the disappointed suitors of his handsome daughter. In the morning the whole tribe was assembled to hear the announcement that the chief would give his daughter in marriage to a young warrior of another tribe. Here some hot-headed youths were ready to fall upon their successful rival, but were held back by the chief and told of the wonderful weapon possessed by the stranger called the "mysterious Iron." The Sioux professed his readiness to meet them all and challenged them to a trial of its magical powers. Contemptuously and incredulously they offered their best ponies for a mark, and this time the offer of one was accepted. The Sioux fired and the beautiful animal leaped into the air and fell lifeless. Some of the people screamed, others fled and all were persuaded of the wonderful gifts of the stranger, who was believed by many to be an impersonation of the thunder.

The wedding was celebrated by feasting and gifts, and the triumphant youth carried home his beautiful bride and her dowry of many fine horses, laden with rich robes and ornaments. Soon after his return to his own people he gave a great feast, and upon this occasion distributed these presents among the tribe. Subsequently an equal number of horses burdened with blankets, guns, knives, powder, beads and other articles from the white men were sent as a present to the Blackfoot chief. — Elaine Goodale and Dr. Charles Eastman in the N. Y. Advertiser.

No Sense of Realism in Her.

Mrs. Jones—Why, Tommy, have you got tired already of playing with your little sister?

Tommy—Yes; I don't want to play with her any more.

Mrs. Smith (a visitor)—Why not, Tommy?

Tommy—Because she is too mean for anything. She won't fight a bit like you and papa. She just sulks.

Three Hours Sunshine.

Comparison of the results of the sunshine recorder at Greenwich, England, for fourteen years shows that throughout the year the average daily amount of sunshine is little more than three hours.

ASKED FOR ANOTHER.

Their Mistake Was Natural, But They Were Disappointed.

A sad-visaged man, whose clothes exhibited the evidence of advanced age, stood on the edge of the dock and scrutinized the water fixedly, says the Detroit Tribune. Several gentlemen of extensive leisure lounged picturesquely under the shade of a warehouse and lazily contemplated the sad-visaged party. Presently the latter roused himself from his reverie. "Is the water deep enough here to drown a person?" he inquired anxiously. The gentlemen of leisure were manifestly amused. "About twenty feet there," one of them deigned to reply with a scornful laugh. "Thank you." The sad man stared at the chilly waves. "Would one be hindered in attempting to drown one's self here?" The gentlemen of leisure thought not. "Thank you." He glanced anxiously about the dock. "No life-saving arrangements about here?" "None at all." "Thank you." He pondered. "If you saw a person jump into the water you wouldn't interfere?" "Not a bit of it." "Thank you." He turned again and looked over the edge of the dock. The waves were gently splashing against the piling and the hot summer sun was tipping each little ripple with silver light. "Sure?" "Sure." "Thank you." The sad-visaged man buttoned his frayed coat more closely about his attenuated figure, sighed heavily, and started to leave. "Here!" The gentlemen of leisure were interested. "Well?" The sad-visaged man had paused. "Ain't you going to jump into the river?" The sad-visaged man looked astonished. "Me? Well, I guess not. Oh, no, not I. Ah, I see! Ha, ha! Quite a natural mistake. No, I was merely inquiring in behalf of my wife. She frequently asks me such questions as I have asked you, and I wished to be able to furnish her with reliable information. Thank you very much. Good day." Stepping adroitly among the barrels and packages he was soon lost to sight.

A Commercial Girl.

Hunker—I was engaged to Grace just three days when she threw me over.

Spatts—She must be the three days Grace we hear of at the bank.

No Deception.

Liner—All the boys in the neighborhood congregate under my window, and they hoot so I can't work.

Mrs. Roome—That isn't my fault; when I advertised I said the house was on the sunny side of the street.

TO MAKE YOU LAUGH.

CURRENT IMPIETIES BY THE HUMORISTS.

A Conglomeration of Funnyisms Which Reflect the Weak Parts in the Human Family—Some Striking Pen Pictures.

Running Expenses.

Gentleman—About what are your running expenses?

Newsboy—'Bout a dollar a month.

"Is that all?"

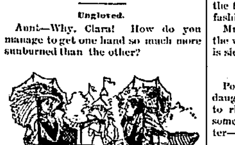
"Yessir. You see, I buy 'em second-hand."

"Buy what?"

"Shoes, in course."

Ungloved.

Aunt—Why, Clara! How do you manage to get one hand so much more sunburned than the other?



"UNGLOVED."

Clara—That is the hand on which I wear my engagement ring.

A Sure Sign.

Little Dick—Papa, how does thunder sour milk?

Papa—It is not the thunder, but the electricity.

"How does electricity sour milk?"

"It works certain chemical changes in the constituents of the fluid, which result in the formation of an acid."

"Of course. But how?"

"I don't know."

"I thought you didn't, or you wouldn't 'a' used such big words."

An Interrupted Celebration.

Little Boy (weakly)—Mamma, am I most well?

Mamma—Yes, my pet; the doctor has got all the powder out of your face, and he says he can save your eyesight.

Little Boy—Then please move my bed up to the window.

Mamma—What for, my cherub?

Little Boy—I want to shoot off the rest of those fire-crackers.

Dangers of Boating.

Clara—When George and I are married I'm to have my own way in everything.

Dora—Guess you won't.

Clara—Indeed I will. That's the bargain. Don't you remember I told you he proposed to me in a row-boat, and asked if I'd float through life with him just that way?

"Yes."

"Well, he was rowing, but I was steering.

High-Priced Work.

Lady—What makes these fashion publications so costly?

Dealer—The plates, madam, the pictures, you know.

Lady—Anybody can draw hats and dresses.

Dealer—Ah, yes, but it takes a great artist to draw faces that will look well with them.

The Kind She Wanted.

Gentleman—My wife has lost her waterproof, and she wished me to stop in here and order another sent up at once, as it looks like rain.

Dealer—Yes, sir. What sort, sir.

Gentleman—Um—I've forgotten the name, but it's one of those that make a woman look better dressed in wet weather than she is in dry weather.

Canoe-Racing.

Summer Girl—Isn't it interesting! And so the canoeist who wins gets a silver cup, does he?

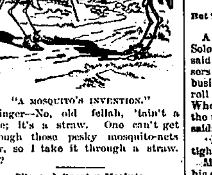
Escort—Yes, a very handsome one, too.

"How lovely! And what do the canoeists who don't win get?"

"A ducking, usually."

A Mosquito's Invention.

First Mosquito—Hello, Singer! I see you're carrying a cane.



"A MOSQUITO'S INVENTION."

Singer—No, old fellah, 'tain't a cane; it's a straw. One can't get through those pesky mosquito-nets now, so I take it through a straw. See?

City and Country Markets.

Mr. Citiman—We are getting perfect butter now. Buy it of a farmer who comes into the city twice a week. I presume you have good butter right along.

Mr. Suburb—First-rate.

"Make it yourself?"

"No; buy it in the city and carry home."

A Generous Rival.

Dora—What a quantity of rice you threw after the bride!

Cora—She'll need it before he gets his salary raised.

Unpardonable.

Mrs. Winks—Why do you hate Deacon De Goode so?

Mrs. Minks—He lost patience with a crying baby in a railroad train.

"Most any man will do that."

"Yes, but it was my baby."

An Unpleasant Discovery.

Young Lady—Have you examined my piano?

Tuner—Yes, madam.

"What's the reason it won't make a sound?"

"Some one has lowered the soft pedal and nailed it down."

Unalloyed Sport.

Little Dick—Papa, I wish you'd buy me a fish-pole.

Papa—There are no fish in that stream.

Little Dick—Well, then, you won't have to go 'long to take 'em off th' hook.

A Mystified Broker.

Wall Street Broker (benevolently—Let me see. I believe you are the boy I bought a paper of yesterday, when I didn't have change. I owe you three cents. Here it is.

Newsboy (who isn't the boy)—Never mind, mister. Keep it fer yer honesty.

Fall in Price.

Train Boy—Fan, madam?

Lady—Those are ordinary palm-leaf fans, and you charge twenty-five cents for them.

Train Boy—That was before the train started. They're five cents now, mum.

Suspected It.

Cashier—I can't honor that check, madam. Your husband's account is overdrawn.

Woman—Huh! Overdrawn, is it? I suspected something was wrong when he signed this check without waiting for me to get the hysterics.

The Top Notch of Style.

Mrs. Hayrick—Mrs. Lawnmo says all the folks at her house this summer is fashionable people.

Mrs. Meadow—I guess it's so. All the women has dogs, an' all th' dogs is sick.

He Wanted Inspiration

Poet—Ah, let's see. Daughter, daughter—what would be a good thing to rhyme with daughter? Ah, for some inspiration! Daughter, daughter——

HE WANTED INSPIRATION.

And just then it came.

A Slim Diet.

Guest—I haven't any appetite at all to-day.

Waiter—Not feelin' well, sah?

Guest—I'm about half sick. Can't touch more than a mouthful. Bring me a couple of spring chickens.

The Boy's Mistake.

Little Dot—O, mamma, the market boy has made a mistake, an' left us some colored family's order.

Mamma—My, my! What is it?

"Raspberries."

"I ordered raspberries."

"But these are black."

Meeting the Argument.

Economical Father—Huh! want a bicycle, do you? It ain't a week since a boy dropped dead riding a bicycle.

Boy—Well, it would save you a awful lot o' money if I'd drop dead, but I haven't any bicycle to drop from.

Making Quick Time.

First New Yorker (who lives in New Jersey)—You leave your office at the same time I do. How does it happen that you get home an hour ahead of me?

Second New Yorker (who also lives in New Jersey)—I take an express train to Trenton and a way train back.

An Unwelcome Change.

Old Friend—Your husband used to be so rough and profane, and now he's so gentle, and refined, and courtly, I hardly knew him.

Mrs. Minks—Yes, I've noticed the change. I'll bet a cookie he's got a typewriter girl in his office.

Hints for Travelers.

First Traveler—How do you manage to make such nice acquaintances in strange cities?

Second Traveler—In New York I follow the crowd and it takes me into all the respectable places. In Chicago I keep out of the crowd.

An Average Barber.

Barber—You don't come very often.

Customer—It takes too much time.

Barber—I cut hair in ten minutes.

Customer—Yes, but it takes three weeks for it to grow enough to look respectable again.

Of One Mind.

Mrs. Highmind—I think this betting at races is perfectly abominable. It's sinful; it's wicked.

Mrs. DeGood—Indeed it is. My husband always loses, and I haven't had a new bonnet for three months.

SKIN-TIGHT PANTS.

But These Rather Overdid the Skin Mark to the Young Man's Distress.

A young man went into Solomon Solomon's place a week or so ago and said he wanted to have a pair of trousers made. That's Mr. Solomon's business, and he soon had roll after roll of material down for inspection. When the choice had been made and the measuring began the young man said:

"I want you to make 'em skin tight."

Mr. Solomon rolled his eyes up from his stooping position.

"Skin tight!" he repeated aghast. "Vy, mein freint, dot vos not the sthyles. Ve gan't ruins our pizness by durning oud anyding vot vos not in de sthyles! Say, mein freint, you don'd vant dot skin dight?"

"I want 'em skin tight, I don't care nothin' about no style. I'm doin' this here business to suit myself. If you don't want to make 'em the way I want 'em, you needn't make 'em at all. Now take your choice."

Mr. Solomon raised his shoulders into his neck and turned out the palms of his hands.

"Vell, mein frent, shust as you say. I make 'em skin dight. But you nod pe sadisfied mit 'em. But I do schust as you say."

A few days later the young man called and got the articles and took them home. From a cursory inspection in the shop he said he thought they were just right. But in an hour he was back again.

"See here!" he cried, rushing up to the obliging Mr. Solomon. "What do you call these?" And he shook the trousers out of the paper wrapper and held them up.

"Dose?" inquired Mr. Solomon, carefully adjusting his eye-glasses. "Dose? I gall dose skin-dight pands."

"But what did you make them like this for?"

"Like dot? Vell, my frent, I told you. I gan'd help id. You told me to make 'em schust so dight as your skin."

"I know I did. But, hully gee! I can sit down in my skin!"

A Humorous Beggar.

An Indianapolis (Ind.) beggar displays a queer sign which reads as follows: "Help a blind cripple. Was run over by a baby carriage and struck in the eye by a parasol."

HISTORY OF THE UMBRELLA.

The Ponderous Machine Brought Into England a Century and More Ago.

It was a cumbersome machine that good Jonas Hanway, traveler and philanthropist, brought home with him to England in 1750, and used to protect himself from rain and sun, despite the jeers of the untamed London mob who hooted at his effeminacy.

Hanway was the first man to habitually carry an umbrella in England, states the Stick and Umbrella News, although they were known to travelers long before his day. The umbrella used by Hanway was an imposing structure, and would attract as much attention in our streets now as it did 140 years ago, when the street boys ran after and hooted its eccentric owner.

It was quite different from the trim and dainty structure of modern times. Hanway's umbrella was a family affair, much larger, much heavier and much more awkward than even the umbrellas of our grandfathers' days, examples of which are still occasionally seen in collections of curios.

It had a spread of nearly six feet, and was borne aloft by a stick or rather pole of majestic proportions. Its cover was of oiled silk, heavy and apt to stick together when closed.

Its runner was of ponderous brass, its ribs were whalebone as thick as one's fingers, its stretchers were canes; when closed it made a bundle about a foot in diameter, weighing several pounds.

But it kept off the rain, and for thirty years Hanway carried that umbrella and went dry, well be-mocked of the populace, who soaked or hired a coach or a sedan chair.

The umbrella is, undoubtedly, of high antiquity, appearing in various forms upon the sculptured monuments of Egypt, Assyria, Greece and Rome, and in hot countries it has been used since the dawn of history as a sunshade—a use sanctified by its name, derived from the latin umbra, a shade.

In the East the umbrella has even been a symbol of power and royalty, and in many countries it has become part of a religious as well as royal symbolism.

Among the Greeks and Romans the umbrella was used by ladies, while its use by men was considered effeminate.

In France umbrellas were early in common use among all classes as a protection both from rain and sun; but, although known in England from the time of Queen Anne, it was not until the latter end of the eighteenth century that one could carry an umbrella in London streets without incurring constant ridicule.

For fifty years there was little improvement in the construction of umbrellas, which remained the coarse, heavy, clumsy articles they had been at their first introduction.

They were badly fitted, very loose in the joints and extremely cumbrous. Up to 1848 the only improvements made had been the substitution of gingham as a covering in the place of oiled cotton or silk, thus doing away with the sticking of the folds.

In that year William Sangster obtained a patent for the use of alpaca as a covering for umbrellas, and in 1852 Samuel Fox invented his now world-famous "Paragon" rib, which totally changed the character of umbrellas and gave birth to the trim, strong and serviceable articles of today.

A STORY OF ERSKINE.

His Acuteness in Discovering the Weak Points of Witnesses.

In no way can barristers better display their acuteness than by seeing at a glance the character of the witnesses they are about to examine and treating them accordingly. Erskine was famous for this. In a case in which he was engaged, a commercial traveler came into the witness-box dressed in the height of fashion, and wearing a starched white necktie folded in the "Brummel fold." In an instant Erskine knew his man, though he had never seen him before, and said to him, with an air of careless amusement, "You were born and bred in Manchester, I perceive?" Greatly astonished at this opening remark, the man admitted that he was. "Exactly," observed the great cross-examiner, in a conversational tone, "I know it from the absurd tie of your neck-cloth."

The roars of laughter—coming from every person in court, with the single exception of the unfortunate witness—which followed this rejoinder completely effected Erskine's purpose, which was to put the witness in a state of agitation and confusion before touching on the facts concerning which he had come to give evidence.

A Big Snake Vanquished by a Bird.

Walter Fowell witnessed a novel fight lately between a gopher snake and a king bird. The contest was fought to a finish in the road near the cemetery. The snake was a large one, and capable of swallowing his feathery opponent with ease, but the bird was too quick for him and came out winner. The bird would hover over the snake but a foot or two above its head and would strike it on the head from time to time, the snake all the while trying to seize the bird, but unable to do so on account of its rapid movements. After some twenty minutes his snakeship gave up the fight in disgust and hurried away to avoid the thrusts of his tormentor.—Visalia Times.

Couldn't Be More Natural.

Dobbins—Didn't you say that Sneaker was lynched?

Jobbins—Certainly.

"And yet you have just written his wife that he died a natural death."

"Why not? I tell you, my friend, you don't know those Texans. There's nothing comes more natural to them than to lynch a horse thief."—Yonkers Gazette.

TRIBUTE.

While it is over thirty years ago since Allcock's Porous Plasters were first introduced to the medical profession and public, the marked success and unprecedented popularity which they met with not only continues, but steadily increases. No other plasters have been produced which gain so many testimonials of high value as those continuously accorded to Allcock's Porous Plasters, and the only motive for these exceptional tributes lies in the fact of their being a medicinal and pharmaceutical preparation of superior value. Additional proof of the true value of Allcock's Porous Plasters lies in the fact that they are being largely imitated by unscrupulous persons, who seek to deceive the public by offering plasters which they claim to be the "same," "equal," "as good," "better," "best porous plaster," etc., while it is in general appearance only that they resemble Allcock's. Every one of the so-called porous plasters are imitations of Allcock's Porous Plasters.

Avoid dealers who attempt to palm off inferior and worthless plasters that are purchased by them at low rates for the purpose of substitution.

A white Buzzard is astonishing the people around Bartville, Pa.

SCROFULOUS BABY

Our Family Physician Recommends Cuticura Remedies, and Says They Cured Our Child.

Father Went 25 Miles to Get Cuticura, and Feels Thankful and Wants Others to Do as He Did.

My child broke out with scrofula when two months old, and we tried everything that the doctor could do. It took out his hair and broke out on his limbs and nose. It was then CUTICURA REMEDIES were recommended by our doctor who attended him, and is now sitting here. The doctor said CUTICURA REMEDIES cured my child, and recommends them for all diseases of the skin and blood. It did not take but one set of CUTICURA REMEDIES. I went twenty-five miles to get them. My child is well and has a fine head of hair as can be, for which I feel thankful to you, for my wife is in bad health. I have recommended CUTICURA REMEDIES to others. Print this if you think it will cause any person to do as I did.

D. F. PENSON, Langley, Pike Co., Ark.

I am the doctor that recommended CUTICURA REMEDIES to D. F. Penson. I have known them to cure several bad cases of skin and blood diseases, and I say they are good.

MISS MARY E. BROOKS, M. D.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair. Thus the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp, and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

NOTICE—

To owners of property abutting:

Commencing at Griffith street sewer at the intersection of Griffith and Brackenridge streets; thence east on Brackenridge street to the alley between Fairfield avenue and Ewing street; thence south along said alley to the alley between Baker street and Brackenridge street; thence east along the alley to the first alley east of Ewing street.

Upon the alley between Eliza and Hayden streets from the west line of Harmer street to to the west line of Gay street.

Upon Boone street from Fry street to the west line of Fry's addition.

Upon Broadway from DeWald street to Creighton avenue.

Upon the west side of Frederick street from a point 30 feet north of the right of way of the N. Y., C. and St. L. Ry. to Herman street.

Upon the south side of Herman street from Frederick street to St. Mary's avenue.

Upon Columbia street from the east line of the N. Y., C. and St. L. Ry. to the Maumee river bridge.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council has by resolution declared a necessity to exist for the said improvements in the manner and form herein after stated.

And for the purpose of giving you and each of you and all others interested therein an opportunity to be heard and make any and all objections you may desire as to the necessity for the making and construction of said improvement, the common council has ordered a meeting of a special committee thereof to be held at the city civil engineer's office in the city of Fort Wayne, on Sept. 20, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. to hear your said objections and report the same to the common council, of which you will all take due notice.

The nature and character of each particular improvement is as follows:

A 15-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary man holes, catch basins and connections, commencing at the Griffith street sewer at the intersection of Griffith street and Brackenridge street; thence east on Brackenridge street to the alley between Fairfield avenue and Ewing street, thence south along said alley to the alley between Baker street and Brackenridge street, thence east along said alley to the first alley east of Ewing street.

The sidewalks on the south side of Herman street from Frederick street to Saint Mary's avenue be graded to a width of 10 feet and paved with brick to a width of 4 feet.

The sidewalks on the west side of Frederick street from a point 30 feet north of the right of way of the New York, Chicago and Saint Louis railroad to Herman street be graded to a width of 10 feet and paved with brick to a width of 4 feet.

The sidewalks on the east side of Broadway from DeWald street to Creighton avenue be graded to a width of ten feet and relay the brick sidewalk to a width of five feet.

The sidewalks on both sides of Boone street from Fry street to the west line of Fry's addition be graded to a width of 10 feet and paved with brick to a width of 4 feet, all brick sidewalks now constructed will be exempt from this resolution.

A 12-inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary man holes, catch basins and connections be constructed in the alley between Eliza street and Hayden street, from the west line of Harmer street to the westline of Gay street.

Columbia street from the east line of the N. Y., C. and St. L. Ry. to the Maumee river bridge be graded to a width of 66 feet.

RUDY C. REINEWALD, city clerk.

Aug 27-Sept. 3-10.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel is Printed is Furnished by

FISHER BROTHERS.

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125 CALHOUN STREET,

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

FREE TO WOMEN. We will send every woman who answers this advertisement a copy of our new work, "ALETRINOSA," a treatise on the "Diseases of Women, and Guide to Home Treatment." Mention this paper. Lady Agents Wanted. THE JAMES CHEMICAL CO., Peoria, Ill.

June 18-d-w 1 mo.

SEPTEMBER STYLES

A. FOSTER,

FASHIONABLE

TAILOR!

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Such is life; each changing day
Shows us ere it flits away,

Each some duty must perform,
E'en through sunshine or through storm.

Perhaps some lesson teach again,
Pleasant, may be, or one of pain.

Thus all through life some task is set,
Teaching man is not perfect yet.

Earnest to excel in his own line,
Every garment A. FOSTER makes so fine.

Made in the latest style, each one
May find his work correctly done.

Best cutter, best fitter, best maker is he,
Better material you never did see.

Exactly to order, done on the day
Each one is promised—no vexatious delay.

Right moderate charges. I say then again
Remember A. FOSTER, the tailor of Wayne

Finest assortment of goods in the city for SEPTEMBER and every other month.

A. FOSTER.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

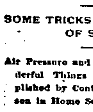
James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

ARE WORTH KNOWING

SOME TRICKS FROM THE LAWS OF SCIENCE.

Air Pressure and Fluids and the Wonderful Things That Can Be Accomplished by Contact of Bodies—A Lesson in Home Science.



THE AIR BEHAVES like a fluid in this way—that it is ready to flow into and fill any empty space which is exposed to it, which is what the ancients meant by nature abhorring a vacuum. And we know that people who make balloons use the air as a kind of ocean to sail in. This is worth following up. Let us see if we can imitate the balloon experiment.

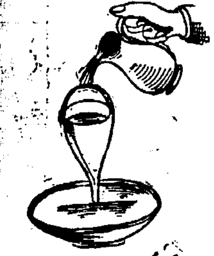
Take a child's air-ball (which is a small bag of fine India-rubber tissue), and by carefully cutting the string at the mouth you may collapse it without breaking the tissue. It will probably not be easy in an ordinary house to blow the ball out tight with coal or illuminating gas, as balloons are filled, but we may use it to hold a little gas for another purpose.

Press the air-ball flat, and, having screwed the burner off a gas jet, place the mouth of the air-ball over the pipe and turn on the tap. We may easily get a little gas into the ball in this way. Now let us hold the mouth of the ball tight, and, not forgetting to turn off the gas at the bracket, we will quickly fasten the ball to the stem of a clay pipe by a few turns of twine or thin wire, putting the bowl end of the pipe under the water at the time to obviate the escape of gas.

Now, with very little skill, if we have some soapsuds ready, we may blow bubbles with gas from the air-ball, and these bubbles will be found not to sink to the ground as most soap bubbles do, but to rise until they burst on the ceiling.

They may be very prettily burned if touched with a lighted taper, and if we so contrive that they are blown (as the first one will be by reason of the air in the stem and bowl of the pipe) half with air and half with gas, they will, instead of burning when lighted, go off with a slight explosion like a gas-stove being lit, and for the same reason, namely, that when mixed with air gas burns so quickly as to cause an explosion.

But why does an ordinary soap bubble fall, and why do these gas bubbles rise? Because the former are full of air, which is of the same weight and density as the air outside, and so the weight of the soap and water constituting the film sinks them. But coal gas, such as we burn, is of course lighter than air, and it has sufficient buoyancy to make the bubble float on the air just as a ball which is full of air floats on water. Now, is not air very much like a fluid in the ordinary sense of the word fluid, after all.


STEAM WITHOUT FIRE.

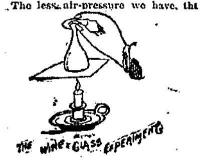
Other experiments on atmospheric pressure (which, because air is a fluid, acts in all directions, upward as well as downward) are as follows:

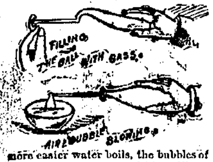
Take a wineglassful of water, and put a thin card over it. If you invert the glass, still holding the card, the latter will be kept in place, and the water prevented from escaping by the pressure of the air and may even be almost boiled by holding the card over a candle.

Place two tumblers mouth to mouth, fitting each other, and separate them only by a piece of damp paper. Put a lighted piece of candle in the lower tumbler. When it goes out you will see that the tumblers can be both lifted by the upper one, for the taper has used up part of the air in burning, and the greater pressure of the external atmosphere binds the tumblers together.

THE TUMBLER TRICK.

The less air-pressure we have, the more easier water boils, the bubbles of steam escape more quickly. Water boiled at the top of a high mountain may not be warm enough to cook an egg, or even to scald the hands. Now steam is, of course, condensed by cold. Let us illustrate the pressure of air by one more experiment. [illegible] rubber covering, and cleansed with strong washing soda solutions. Partly fill it with water and set it in a saucepan, also containing water, until both lots of water boil. Now put a cork in the flask, turn it upside down, and wait until the water within ceases to boil. If you now pour cold water upon the flask from a jug, the boiling will recommence, for the steam in the part of the flask which is not filled with water will be condensed, the pressure will be reduced, and so it will be more easy for the water to boil.




FILLING THE BALL WITH GASS.
AIR BUBBLE BLOWING.

A bottle, full of water, and placed neck downwards in a basin or dish, will not empty itself, because the pressure of the air on the water in the basin balances the pressure of the water in the bottle upon it, unless, indeed, our bottle be thirty-two feet or so high (which it will be admitted, would be rather an excessive size), for the weight of the atmosphere is about the same as the weight of thirty-two feet of water.

FROM MIKE TO MR. MICHAEL.

An Irishman Got a Million Dollars and Knew What to Do With It.

"The story of Monte Cristo is generally regarded as a highly improbable piece of fiction," said a Montana man, "but I have in mind the case of a miner in our state who comes very near furnishing a parallel character. About ten years ago I had in my employ an Irishman, a clever, but totally uneducated fellow, who did odd jobs about my place in Helena. You remember what a feverish state that country was in about that time over the rich finds in gold in the country adjacent. My Irishman caught the fever, and one day astonished me by asking me to loan him $200 with which he wanted to buy a prospector's outfit. Well, the fellow begged so hard, and money was easy anyhow, so I let him have it. He bought him a mule and some tools and lit out for the mountains alone.

"In about a month he came back to Helena with that mule fairly staggering under a load of the richest of ore. He hired three men, bought three more mules, went back to the hills and struck town shortly afterward with four more mules loaded as the first one had been. A representative of an English syndicate happened to be in Helena about this time on the lookout for mining investments. He saw the Irishman's little pack train, took a sample of the ore, had it assayed, went out and examined the claim, and then made the Irishman a proposition that mighty near scared him to death. I was in my office at the time, when in burst Mike in a state of terrible excitement.

"'What do you think, sor, I'm offered for me claim?' he gasped. 'One million dollars and twinty-foive per cent of the net profits.'

"Of course I told him to sell, which he did. It proved a good investment for all concerned, as the Englishmen have taken millions of dollars out of the mine.

"But now comes my point. Instead of committing the usual follies that poor men indulge in when they become suddenly very rich, Mike set about to get the highest benefits of his wealth. There lived in Helena an English lady, widow of an English officer, who was possessed of a high degree of culture and refinement, though in very needy circumstances. Well, sir, the first thing Mike did was to go to this lady and bargain for an education. He placed himself absolutely under her dictation; lived in the same house, and she taught him how to hold a knife and fork, how to enter and leave a room. Then followed the rudiments of a literary education and a year or so of travel.

"I met my Irish laborer in the parlor of a London hotel about six months ago. You never saw a more perfect gentleman in your life. He has acquired a classical education, is as easy and graceful in manners as a courtier, and above all has the true instincts of a man and a gentleman in his heart. And could a man be anything but a gentleman who had evidently made it the dream of his life to be one at his first opportunity?"

SHARP SWINDLERS.

Some of the Hindoos' Methods for Defrauding the Sailors.

It is doubtful if any race of swindlers can quite equal the Asiatic, says a recent writer. The smile which is childlike and bland of the accomplished Chinaman often masks a profundity of cunning and dexterity in fraud that the Caucasian cannot rival. Even the mild Hindoo has a faculty for fraud that is not always suspected.

In the bazaars of Calcutta and Bombay the vilest poison is sold to the English sailors as whisky or brandy in bottles branded with a reliable dealer's name, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Jack pays the price of the genuine article, but is supplied with a villainous compound of native concoction.

The dealer knows the value of brands. He lays in a stock of the genuine bottles, and never disturbs labels or capsules. By the skillful application of the blowpipe he drills a small hole in the bottom of the bottle, draws off all the genuine liquid, replaces it with his poisonous stuff, closes up the hole so that no trace remains and palms off the bottle on unsuspecting Jack as real "Martell" or "fine old Irish." The abstracted liquor will, of course, sell on its own merits elsewhere.

Another ingenious devise of the mild Hindoo is to drill a hole in the edge of a rupee and then scrape out the silver from the inside, leaving only a sort of shell, without damaging the impression on the rim. Lead is then poured gently in, mixed with some alloy which gives the requisite ring, and the hole is carefully closed.

Only a keen and experienced eye can detect the imposture. The silver which is thus abstracted will be worth nearly a shilling and the manipulator has still his rupee to spend. But the operation may occupy him the greater portion of the week, during which time he might have earned two rupees by honest work.

In fact, it may be said that if all the ingenuity and talent which are applied to swindles were directed to legitimate ends the rewards would be both greater and more continuous than in the precarious and hazardous harvest of fraud. Leaving out of sight the moral question, it is indisputably the fact that honest labor pays best.

Art and Nature.

The triumph of art over nature is illustrated in the fact that an artist recently made a painting of some beech trees in an old pasture that he sold for $290. The owner of the pasture parted company with his property at about the same time for $150, and called it a good sale at that.

A Maine Correspondent.

A country newspaper correspondent in Maine recently sent this cheerful bit of news to his paper: "Brooks is at last provided with a nice hearse and our citizens can now be conveyed to their graves in decent shape. This is something that has long been needed here."

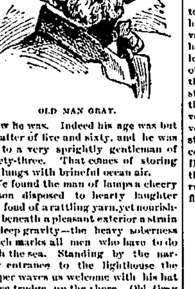
IN A BEACON TOWER.

ROMANCE OF A LIGHTHOUSE BY THE SEA.

Old Man Gray and His Interesting Family—Sights of Thirty Years, Some Ghastly and Some Beautiful—A Wild Wave Tragedy.

Special Boston Correspondence.

THERE WAS A great stir among the sea birds when the inquisitive nose of our little boat pushed through the surf and we were suddenly landed high on the hard, white sand. Just down the beach the cylindrical form of the lighthouse reared itself whitely against the unflecked blue of a perfect sky. The sea broke listlessly and the rag of rock on which the beacon tower stood glared coal-black from the curving fringe of snowy sand. The lighthouse was our point of destination and we had come upon a little journey from the sultry city to learn the manner of life within this modern Pharos. Old Gray, as he was best known among his fellows, was keeper of the lordly structure and he had consented to play the part of host and initiate us in the secrets of his trade. For the life of me I cannot tell why Gray should be called old, for his face was fresh and rosy if somewhat seamed. He affirmed, with something like a blush of pride, that he did not feel half so time-traveled as he knew he was. Indeed his age was but a matter of five and sixty, and he was son to a very sprightly gentleman of ninety-three. That comes of storing the lungs with brineful ocean air.



OLD MAN GRAY.

We found the man of lamps a cheery person disposed to hearty laughter and fond of a rattling yarn, yet nourishing beneath a pleasant exterior a strain of deep gravity—the heavy soberness which marks all men who have to do with the sea. Standing by the narrow entrance to the lighthouse the keeper waves us welcome with his hat as we trudge up the shore. Old Gray is an unconscious personification of idleness as he stands in the purple shadow of the big round wall, his hands delved deep into his overall pockets, and a corncob pipe between his teeth. Perhaps you think that the keeper of an ocean lighthouse has a restful time of it. It isn't so. There comes an occasional lull in his labors, as happens in all other business. But you should see this man when danger is a-brewing, and the ponderous waves are tossed half way up the side of the circular house, when the rounding structure shudders under the fierce blows of angry winds and angrier waters. Then you would call Old Gray a good one, and the truth would be spoken.

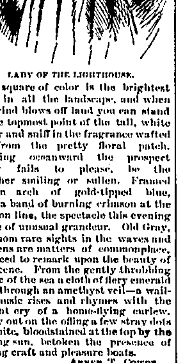
How very romantic this living in a lighthouse must be, think you. Well, hardly. The daily routine is coldly business like; the big lamps must be kept in proper trim, and the polished lenses are a source of care, not to hint at the constant repairing of damage done in all parts by the sea. At the same time, if you have never visited a first-class lighthouse you have skipped a cog in your wheel of education. Now, take Old Gray's governmental charge. You enter by an ordinary looking door and find yourself in a circular room—the lowest of seven similar rooms piled one atop of the other. This ground apartment is in the main given over to purposes of storage. It is cool here, and of a burning day no more delightful retreat can be thought of. A narrow window opens on a view of sky and sea. Beneath your feet lies a mass of masonry, in which the skeleton framework of the lighthouse is deeply rooted. A capacious bunker divided into two sections, one for wood and one for coal, stands at an end of the room. Barrels, boxes, buckets, ropes—the hundred and one things natural to such an institution—lie strewn about. Climbing a stairway, steep and narrow, you find yourself on the second floor, and here are the humble dining room and kitchen, the last divided from the first by a thin partition wall. Here the keeper's wife, a motherly body whose dress and manners are those of two decades gone by, bestirs herself in the preparation of frugal but wholesome repasts. The tools of the scullery, the table linen, the furnishings throughout are spotless, and the touch of a woman's hand is everywhere apparent.

The two apartments immediately above the second floor of this odd home are used as bed-rooms. Much more comfortable than the average sleeping-room of the conventional dwelling are these airy chambers. Mounting the fourth flight of stairs we emerge into the oil-room. There is an overflowing unctuousness about everything here. A series of zinc tanks are ranged around the walls, and cans, funnels, and oil rags are hung up here and there within easy reach. Up another flight of steps and you land in the grand salon of the structure—that is to say, the watch room. An easy chair or two, a shaded lamp, some old periodicals and a shelf of standard tomes give an air of coziness and culture to the place. Overhead is the light room, the most important of them all. Here is the big Argand lamp, with powerful Fresnel lenses. The lamp has four concentric wicks three and one-half inches in diameter and produces a flame six inches in height. As you may believe, an intense heat is thus generated, which is overcome by a superabundance of oil pumped up around the wicks by clockwork. Over nine hundred gallons of oil are consumed every year by Old Gray's lamp. The light room is a much more spacious affair than you would think, viewing it from the beach; a dozen stout people could join hands and dance around the great glass cylinder without bruising their kneecaps.

A pleasant little dinner party was that which gathered in the homely wind-swept room on the second floor of Old Gray's lighthouse the other evening. It was like dining in a balloon or on the tree tops. The waning sun rays crept in at the open window and the rough, old-fashioned furniture cast long, thin shadows across the stretch of bright rag carpet, as the apple "sass" was being passed around, and Old Gray told of the wrecking of an immigrant vessel within a biscuit toss of the lighthouse. "It was nigh to Christmas time, and the surf was runnin' higher'n it had any right to. I was fussin' about the wicks upstairs one evenin' and gettin' 'em ready for lightin' when I heard the bang of a gun. Lookin' seaward, I saw a vessel of considerable size laying high in the air on her side and a swarm of crazy people a-climbin' all over her. It warn't anywheres near dusk, and to save my eternal soul I couldn't believe my eyes. It was snowing like blazes, and the wind whipped around like mad. There was a life savin' station jus' down the coast, and I sent one of the boys a-flyin' down there to bring the fellers up with their apparatus. They was a sickish crowd in them days, those shore Johnnies, and, while they knowed how to work, they stepped all over themselves in their hurry to do things.

"Me and the other fellows got out the long boat, but couldn't get near enough to talk with the poor devils aboard ship. We give up tryin' to reach them with boats after gettin' swamped half a dozen times. While we was a-peggin' away, tryin' to get a line for the breeches buoy over the ship's side she suddenly broke loose from her holding and whipped herself to pieces on the rocks—all in less time than you could shout Jack Robinson. I guess over 300 people swallowed salt water in that affair. Gad, there was a sight in the mornin' when the sun streamed down on a beach full of bruised corpses, men, women and children. To make matters worse some damned fiends swooped down on the dead bodies and carried off everything pawnable. I think it was two men that did the infernal busines. They even slashed off ears and fingers for the jewelry on them. Murderin' Herod, I'd shot the dogs if I could have laid hands on them. But that was over thirty years ago, an' it's ancient history now."

Later in the evening we all repaired to the circular balcony at the lighthouse summit. From this fine point of vantage a view of rolling country and heavy verdure on one side, and the level stretch of emerald sea on the other were offered. From the back of the tower you can look off into a strip of forest land and see the little river beyond that looks like a silver thread caught in a pillow of green velvet. Still further inland lie a string of hills, mellow and uncertain in the golden afternoon haze. Down at the foot of the lighthouse on the shore side is a quaint little garden running wild with hollyhocks, sunflowers, sweet-peas and roses. This little square of color is the brightest spot in all the landscape, and when the wind blows off land you can stand at the topmost point of the tall, white tower and sniff in the fragrance wafted up from the pretty floral patch. Looking oceanward the prospect never fails to please, be the weather smiling or sullen. Framed in an arch of gold-tipped blue, with a band of burning crimson at the horizon line, the spectacle this evening is one of unusual grandeur. Old Gray, to whom rare sights in the waves and heavens are matters of commonplace, is forced to remark upon the beauty of the scene. From the gently throbbing fabric of the sea a cloth of fiery emerald seen through an amethyst veil—a wailing music rises and rhymes with the distant cry of a home-flying curlew. Away out on the offing a few stray dots of white, bloodstained at the top by the setting sun, betoken the presence of fishing craft and pleasure boats.



LADY OF THE LIGHTHOUSE.

ABNER T. COWEN.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Chinese control almost the entire shoemaking business in California.

Eighty million dollars is the annual amount paid to school teachers in the United States.

California and Idaho are the only two states in the union whose marriage laws are identical.

The fashion in bridemaids' bouquets lately has been the horseshoe, with the nails worked out in contrasting blossoms.

A piece of ground was recently sold in Chicago at a price which in silver would cover the entire lot with three layers of dollars.

Grasshoppers attain their greatest size in South America where they grow to a length of five inches and their wings spread out ten inches.

The natives of Vera Cruz do a large trade in fireflies, which they catch by waving a blazing coal at the end of a stick. The insects fly toward the light and are captured in nets.

A Georgia farmer, while on his way to Augusta with a load of chickens and eggs, had his wagon turned over and broke 225 dozen eggs and killed thirty-seven chickens. All the hens' eggs were broken, but none of the guinea eggs.

The old battle-flag of the Forty-third Georgia infantry, a dilapidated piece of bunting, torn and riddled by bullets, was found the other day among the unclaimed packages sold at public action by an express company at Atlanta.

When an Egyptian dog wishes to drink at the Nile he goes a short distance up the river and howls for some time. The crocodiles being attracted by the sound, immediately crowd to the place, while the dog hastily runs to the place which the crocodiles have left and drinks in safety.

Laying Eggs.

Some silk worms lay from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs, the wasp 3,000, the ant from 4,000 to 5,000. The number of eggs laid by the queen bee has long been in dispute. Burmeister says from 5,000 to 6,000, but Spence and Kirby both go him several thousand better, each declaring that the queen of average fertility will lay no less than 40,000, and probably as high as 50,000 in one season.

A Word at Parting.

I know, my friend,
We never have been lovers, but when we,
Of these sweet summer hours shall find the end,
And there shall be
A courteous close to all our pleasant speech;
When you go out into the hurrying crowd,
To battle with a warrior iron-browed,
For all the worldly blessings which you claim,
Wealth, power and fame,
Things which I do not crave and cannot reach;
I wonder if your heart will be the same,
Will beat as even and as tranquilly
Away from me?
If, when you find your separate life once more,
'Twill be as whole and happy as before?

It may be so.
Ambition has broad leaves which overgrow
The feebler heart-plants blooming small and low,
And yet, I think,
When time, or change, or both, have snapped the line
Which holds us ne'er so lightly heart to heart,
When you have found out new and pleasant ways
From those apart,
Have loved fair women and have known great men,
Perhaps grown great yourself, and tasted praise,
Despite the rosy ties which bound you then,
You will look back to these tame, quiet days
With dim, strange pain;
And haply in your dreaming think of me
Half mournfully,
Saying, while all surrounding witcheries
Seem dull and vain,
And beauty's smile, and flattery's ministries,
Lose, for the time, their hold on heart and brain,
"Ah, me! how little she was like to these!
Would I could look upon that face again!"
—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. William M. Evarts.

Since the accident to Mr. Evarts his wife has felt great solicitude for his health, and devotes herself most assiduously to his happiness and comfort, spending much time with him in conversation, reading aloud, and driving or visiting some of their children domiciled near, writes Lilian Wright in an interesting sketch, with portrait, in the Ladies' Home Journal. They have traveled extensively both in this country and Europe, and have been much in Washington and New York society, but Mrs. Evarts finds her chief happiness in her home and family, and is happier in these than in her abundant worldly possessions. Mrs. Evarts does a great deal in a quiet way for the sick and unfortunate, her daughter assisting her in her work among the poor, and both taking special interest in the welfare of former servants. Mrs. Evarts is very much interested in the Episcopal church, and does much to support it and its charities. Her summers are spent very quietly at "Runnymede," gaining health and strength for the more wearing city life, and all social obligations are laid aside; only occasional informal calls on a few very old friends being paid. Unknown she may be as a leader in fashion or art, for her life work has been wholly domestic, and her sole aim and purpose to be a devoted, self-sacrificing wife and mother, receiving the loving homage of those who constitute woman's kingdom, her husband and children.

Higher Education of Women.

The ghost which questions whether women will not lose her womanly qualities in the process of higher education will not down, writes Mrs. Lyman Abbott in the August Ladies' Home Journal. It appears not only in the quiet and shade of midnight, when ghosts have a right to appear, but it stalks abroad in open daylight. The innocent have always borne the penalty, and the clamorous women who parade on public platforms, and who make themselves obnoxious in public conveyances, who give their families peace at home by going abroad with their debates, these are they who throw discredit on their innocent sisters. I wish I might picture the homes in which I am so happy as to be a welcome guest, where highest education for man and for woman combine to make highest happiness and highest usefulness. Woman may dwarf her best powers by cultivating only her emotions, she may do it by cultivating only her body, and, of course, she may do it by cultivating only her mind; but that is not higher education, and wherever a young woman has found a place where she may obtain knowledge, and also the other fruits which a perfected character should bear, she cannot be hurt by that pursuit.

Two Hearts With a Single Pin.

The brooch composed of two united hearts outlined either in diamonds, pearls or any precious stone, continues to have a vogue, and suggests that, after all, as a nation we are a bit sentimental, and that we think of the two hearts with but a single thought, writes Mrs. Mallon in the Ladies' Home Journal. Though the most that can be said about this brooch is that they are but two hearts with a single pin, and that this is given to breaking in a very unpleasant way.

Miss Roosevelt's Sketch of Sardou.

Miss Blanche Roosevelt has written a study of Victorien Sardou, which Messrs. Kegan & Paul of London, have published. Miss Roosevelt is herself an officer of the French Academy and has had peculiar opportunities of studying the habits and genius of the author of "Fedora" and "La Tosca." One of the interesting chapters of the book contains a full account of the recent play, "Thermidor"—its inception, its development and its Parisian representation—together with a fac simile of a canceled page in the author's MS. Mr. Beatty-Kingston has prefixed an introduction, in which he gives the information that M. Sardou is collaborating with Miss Roosevelt in a dramatic version of her novel, "The Copper Queen." Miss Roosevelt enjoys the distinction of being the only woman member of the Chicago Press Club.

Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott's Trip Abroad.

The paragraph which has gone the rounds of the papers, to the effect that Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott has gone abroad to study Salvation army methods, can authoritatively be stated to be wholly without foundation. Mrs. Elliott has gone abroad with her husband, primarily for pleasure, secondarily to get new material for her very interesting lectures on art. Her mother, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, is with her, and also her niece, the eldest daughter of Mrs. Laura E. Richards. The entire party will pass some weeks in London and Paris, and will then go to the Tyrol mountains, where they will be joined by Mrs. [illegible] Howe. Mrs. Terry is the mother of Marion Crawford, the famous novelist, and since her marriage to the artist, Terry, has lived in Rome, where they have a beautiful home, and are among the most popular of the foreign residents.

A Forgotten Authoress.

An author who has suffered the common doom of forgetfulness, Mrs. Caroline Hyde Butler Laing, has died in her daughter's home in Germantown, Pa., at a great age. Caroline Hyde married Edward Butler, and they made their home at Northampton for many years. After his death she removed to New York and became one of the literary workers of her day, contributing stories and other matter to such magazines as Putnam's. Later she married Hugh Laing, a dry goods merchant, and they lived in Brooklyn until his death. One of her daughters married the poet and painter, Thomas Buchanan Read, and with her Mrs. Laing dwelt in Rome. Her child's history of that city was thirty years ago in great favor.

Governor Hardin Was Touched.

The late ex-Gov. Hardin of Missouri did many things for his State during his long and busy life, and he was especially proud of the college for women which he founded and which bears his name. But he felt that his work was not appreciated and he showed his sensitiveness on this point in a touching way when, one commencement day, a lady stepped up to him and said: "Gov. Hardin, I wish to thank you for this splendid institution and to say that my daughters owe to you a debt they can never repay." The white-haired old Governor held the matron's hand in silence for a moment, while tears came to his eyes as he answered: "Madam, you are the first person to express such a sentiment to me."

Lady Euan Smith's Courage.

Lady Euan Smith has furnished another example of the courage and coolness so often displayed by English women in presence of danger. When the hostile demonstration against the mission of Fez was at its worst she was calmly photographing the groups of angry rioters in the mission garden, and her niece, a young lady, was making out a formal application for a repeating rifle in case the mission should be attacked. It is little wonder that her husband said of her to the Sultan: "Lady Euan is a true soldier's wife. She has seen service in every corner of the globe, and she has never needed any protection but that which the broad folds of the British flag have always afforded her."

A Woman's Breadmaking Machine.

There has been organized in a western city a company of women, with seven women directors, for the purpose of controlling in all parts of the United States a breadmaking machine which can be operated almost entirely by women. Loaves of bread perfectly kneeded and shaped can be turned out by this machine, into which the ingredients for the bread are placed, almost as rapidly as newspapers from one of the improved presses and with less complication of mechanism. Automatic opening and closing slides lift the loaves into the oven, and revolving brushes clean the molds and pans when not in use.

Notes by the Way.

Mrs. James T. Fields, accompanied by her friend, Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, is in Europe, and will be absent until the autumn.

Mrs. Mary Baker Tanner is serving her second term as county superintendent of schools in Hardin county, Iowa, and was re-elected by an increased majority.

Kate Field, in her Washington, asks Secretary Tracy to name the next new cruiser the Isabella, in honor of the friend of Columbus, and makes an eloquent argument in support of the idea.

Mrs. Lucia Julian Martin, who has been principal for the last six years of the Training School of Expression, in Indianapolis, Ind., has recently accepted the appointment of professor of elocution and physical culture at Alma Ladies' college, St. Thomas, Ont.

Queen Liliuokalani of the Sandwich Islands, is an earnest patron of temperance reform. She pays the license fee of a coffee house opened in her capital city by the Women's Temperance Union, and has banished wines and spirituous liquors from her table and receptions.

Whether as a rule women fail or succeed in art, they can point with commendable pride to Rosa Bonheur in France and Lady Waterford in England, of the latter of whom Mr. Watts said recently: "Our time has produced some twenty real artists, and Lady Waterford is one of the greatest of them."

VIEWS AND VARIETIES.

The number of dwellings in the United States in 1891 was 8,955,812.

A complete buggy in sections was not long ago shipped from this country to Mexico by the parcel post.

The Chinese value a pair of old boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate, and the custom of wishing a friend a "happy foot" is still observed all through Europe.

In the mythology of Europe horses were regarded as luck bringers and superstition once supposed that a horse's hoof placed under the bed would cure certain complaints.

After an experiment continuing for fifteen years, the Pennsylvania railroad has decided to abandon iron ties and return to wood. It is found that in no respect are the metal ties equal to wooden ones.

A house near Latah, Ore., owned by an Indian, was struck by lightning the other day, which tore a large hole in the roof; passing into the house it struck a squaw on the forehead. Going down her body it passed into the ground, making two small holes in the floor, one under each foot. Both moccasins were torn from the woman's feet, but otherwise her clothing was uninjured.

The Intelligent Comp.

A Chicago minister once preached on the lack of life in church meetings and expressed his belief that what was wanted was more fire in the meetings. The good man was horrified the next morning on opening his paper to read that the printer had quoted him as saying: "What we want and must have is more fun in our church meetings."—Chicago Standard.

National Configuration.

The natural configuration of many mountains suggests the human face, and such physiognomies cut out of the rocks on a gigantic scale are commonly regarded by savages as objects of worship.

The rose bud opening to the morn,
While yet the dew hangs on the thorn,
Exhales less sweetness than is wont
To breathe from lips that SOZODONT
Has touched with a soft crimson glow
That shows the dazzling teeth of [illegible]

In Little Folks' Eyes.

How strange it would be if the pixies came down,
And set up a shop in the midst of our town;
And sold to us spectacles, through which the guise
Of all things would seem as in little folks' eyes.

In little folks' eyes, O, what dreams will come true!
How long is a lifetime! What things one will do!
How wealthy one is with a purse of small size;
For pennies are dollars in little folks' eyes.

How easy it is from all danger to flee
To a harbor of safety, on somebody's knee!
How quickly soft kisses and low lullabies
Will clear away troubles in little folks' eyes.

Such wee clouds of darkness make everywhere night;
Such wee glints of sunshine make everything bright;
And birthdays come slowly, for time seldom flies
But crawls toward the future, in little folks' eyes.

What a great world of singers we'd have before long
If these magical glasses were sold for a song!
O, clowns are so funny, and sages so wise,
And hearts are so honest in little folks' eyes.
—S. Walter Norris in the Youth's Companion.

A Washington Bear-Hunt.

Early one morning in May a black boy, going to his work, was passing along the Pierce's Mill road, near Washington. Paying little attention to what was before him, he suddenly found himself confronted by a large grizzly bear. The boy did what almost any one would have done under the same circumstances; he turned and ran as fast as his legs could carry him. Luckily, the bear did not follow, and he reached a house and gave an alarm.

The news soon spread that a grizzly bear had escaped from the Zoological garden. It would be hard to tell how the news got abroad, because every one was afraid to go out of doors. People barricaded their doors and windows, and kept their children in the house. The schools in the neighborhood were without pupils.

The superintendent of the Zoological garden heard, at any rate, that his lost bear had been seen on the Pierce's Mill road, and accompanied by several well-armed volunteers, he started in pursuit of the animal.

They came upon him not far from the place where the boy had seen him. The bear regarded his pursuers indifferently. The superintendent was led to hope that he might be captured alive.

"Let's surround him," said the chief of the hunters.

They proceeded to form a ring about the grizzly. This proceeding infuriated him at once, and he made a ferocious attack upon one of the hunters.

But before he could reach the man, all the other hunters rushed bravely to the assistance of their threatened comrade; whereupon the grizzly, seeing himself outnumbered, turned tail with a growl, and ran to a tree near by.

Once more the crowd crept upon the bear, and then the animal rushed valiantly at them all. This time several men fired at once, and the young bear's brief period of liberty was brought to an end.

Who Owned the Pew.

"If you had come and asked me for them, you might have had all you wanted, and welcome." This, if storytellers are to be trusted, is what farmers always say when they find bad boys robbing their orchards. And it is true, beyond question, that people in general like to have their rights as proprietors respected, even in the most trifling matters. So it was with an Irishman of whom a reporter for the Chicago Post tells a little story.

There was a special celebration of some kind in the church where he owned a pew. The building was crowded, and just as the service began this proprietor made his way down the aisle to the door of the pew, which was only two seats from the front. In it were two or three ladies, strangers to him.

There was still abundance of room near the head of the seat, but he stopped at the door, laid one hand upon the back of the pew next in front, and with an impressive wave of the other said, in a voice large enough to be heard over half the church:

"Come out of that now!"

The ladies, surprised and greatly confused, obeyed with all haste, but no sooner was the last one out in the aisle than the man waved his hand graciously.

"Now in wid yez again," he remarked, louder than before, "an' make yerselves ter home. Oi only wanted yez tew know who owned the pew."

His tone and gesture and smile were so polite and reassuring that the ladies resumed their seats, and the priest went on with the service.

Can Man Change the Climate?

The fact that man has been able to produce many great changes on the face of the earth is a tribute to his industry and ingenuity. But it is possible that he is bringing about effects of equal importance without intending them. This reflection is suggested by a recent article of Dr. J. E. Taylor on the question whether the British climate is changing.

It is only within the last ten years that the great part that dust plays in weather-making has come to be properly understood. The colors of sunrise and sunset are largely, perhaps mainly, due to the presence of invisible dust in the atmosphere. The wind and the temperature of the air are also affected by dust. The existence of clouds may be entirely dependent upon the presence of dust particles.

Dr. Taylor suggests that the immense quantity of dust discharged into the air by the innumerable fuel-consuming engines of this age of mechanical progress may increase the cloudiness of a country like England, and thereby lead to colder and gloomier seasons.

When we recall the minuteness of man in comparison with the great globe that he inhabits and the vast ocean of air that surrounds him, it appears very surprising that he should be able to bring about such effects.

But it must be remembered that he is dealing continually with giant powers of nature which are so delicately balanced that a mere touch, as it were, suffices sometimes to set them operating in a new way.

Ready for Business.

[illegible] mendable, but surely one may err on the side of too great diligence by being ready for a trade at an unsuitable time. A map peddler, in pursuance of his vocation, chanced to stop at a hotel in a Long Island village. A friend, whom he had known elsewhere, seeing him at the hotel, invited him to a party which he was to give the same evening.

The map peddler came, and when received by his host at the door, was found with three maps in his hands.

"How de do?" he said. "Got any nails? I thought as there was to be a good many folks here to-night, I'd hang up some of my maps here and let 'em look at 'em. Good chance for business. Maybe some of 'em would like to buy 'em, and I could explain 'em just as well as not."

His host endeavored to persuade him that it would not be a suitable place to urge his business, much to the man's surprise.

"Now you don't understand," urged the peddler. "'Twould amuse and interest 'em, they'd be pleased, and besides that, bein' visitors, they'd feel sort of 'bliged to buy."

But he was then spoken to so plainly that he was forced to abandon—greatly to his surprise as well as his regret—his project of mingling business with entertainment.

In One Word.

A few words are sometimes more telling than a long harangue. So thought Miss Phemy Grey, who often remarked that, "for her part, she couldn't see how folks felt t' throw away their words, no more'n they would their clothes or their garding sass."

She and her brother Liphlet, with whom she lived, were indeed a saving pair. Liphlet, however, was not wise in his economies, while Miss Phemy knew just where to save and where to spend. Liphlet's "bargains" were seldom regarded as such by her, and she was frequently obliged to "keep a tight rein on her tongue," lest she should say something to anger him.

On one occasion Liphlet bought a load of wood "cheap," from a man who had the reputation of being rather sharp. It proved—as Miss Phemy forewarned her brother that it would—most unsatisfactory; but having said her say once, she was not a person to reiterate it.

One cold day Liphlet came into the living room and found Miss Phemy seated in front of the fireplace, in which some of the logs of his purchase were cheerlessly spluttering. There was no such steady, comfortable blaze as he had been accustomed to see.

"Well, Phemy," said he, with an attempt at gaiety, "so you're settin' in front of the fire. How does th' wood seem t' burn, on the whole?"

"Well, Liphlet," said Miss Phemy, drawing her shawl a little closer about her, "it consumes!"

There was nothing more to be said, and Liphlet beat a retreat.

Desirable Ignorance.

It is a very good thing to know how to swim, but a bad thing to be reckless as a result of the accomplishment. At a riverside picnic not long ago some young men asked a lady to go out with them in a boat.

"Come on!" they called. "There isn't a particle of danger."

"Well," the lady said, "I suppose you all know how to swim?"

The young men were compelled to confess that not one of them could swim.

"O well," said the lady, "in that case I will go with you. If none of you can swim, you will be careful."

She entered their boat, quite confident that they would not tip it, nor rock it, nor play any of the jokes which foolish boys sometimes play on the water, "because we can swim, you know."

When He "Knew It All."

Some old people who have strong and decided views as to the intense egotism of youth, are open to the charge of possessing a good supply of that quality which years do not always eliminate.

One old gentleman who is well past the "three-score years and ten" allotted to mortal man was reasoning, not long ago, with a youthful friend who has yet to see his twenty-fifth year.

"Why, my boy," remarked the sage in a tone of infinite condescension, "when I was your age I thought I knew everything—everything! But did I? Far from it. Why, it was not until five years ago, my young friend, that I got to where I then thought I was!"

The "young friend" is said to be preparing a paper which deals with what he terms the "Encyclopedicism of Age."

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies." He found new strength, good appetite, and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c a bottle at Dreier Bro's. Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

His Bill, Though.

"I see you've passed that bill that you introduced," said the constituent to the congressman.

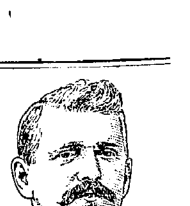
"Yes," was the reply.

"They amended it a good deal, didn't they?"

"They did. We passed it, but I didn't recognize it."—Washington Star.

A Bushel of Pills,

and every one wants to stick fast in the throat, and feels as though they did stick somewhere. Away with them and take Simmons Liver Regulator. One-half tablespoonful is a dose, and it goes down pleasantly. You'll find it a mild laxative, with no griping, and does not debilitate. It quickly relieves the system of malarial poison, and cures Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness and Sick Headache.



Mr. J. G. Anderson

Of Scottdale, Pa., a veteran of the 11th Penn. Vols., says, as a result of war service he

Suffered Every Minute

From liver and kidney troubles, catarrh in the head, rheumatism and distress in his stomach. Everything he ate seemed like lead. Sleep was restless, and in the morning he seemed more tired than when he went to bed. He says:

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and Hood's Pills did me more good than everything else put together. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone." Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

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At Randall Hotel,
Every Two Weeks.

Next visit Monday, Sept. 19.

DRS. REA and REA,

have been connected with the largest hospitals in the country, and has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. He will give $[illegible] for any case that he can not tell the disease and where located in five minutes. He will return to Fort Wayne every four weeks this year.

Treats all Curable Medical and Surgical Diseases.

Acute and Chronic Catarrah.

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, Chronic, and Female and Sexual Diseases, Epilepsy or Fits cured. A positive guarantee.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from youthful excesses and other causes, producing some of the following effects: blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, defective memory, and which unfit a person for business or marriage, are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

and complications, such as sore throat, falling of hair, pain in the bones, eruptions, etc., are perfectly eradicated without using mercury or other injurious drugs. All Urinary and Kidney troubles are speedily cured by treatment that has never failed. He undertakes no incurable cases, but cures thousands given up to die.

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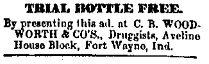
Come early, as his rooms are always crowded wherever he stops. Consultation free. Correspondence solicited and confidential. Address, SOUTHERN MEDICAL INSTITUTE, [illegible] Fifth Ave., Louisville, Ky.

DR. MILES' NERVINE

There is nothing like the RESTORATIVE NERVINE discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits, and hysteria. Many physicians use it in their practice, and say the results are wonderful. We have hundreds of testimonials like these from druggists. "We have never known anything like it." Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y. "Every bottle sold brings words of praise. J. G. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich. "The best seller we ever had." Woodworth & Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. "Nervine sells better than anything we ever had." H. F. Wyatt & Co., Concord, N. H. Trial bottle and fine book of testimonials FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

By presenting this ad. at C. B. WOODWORTH & CO'S., Druggists, Aveline House Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.



GUITARS

The Marquette, Quarter-sawed Sycamore $[illegible]
The Lakeside, Quarter-sawed Oak $10.00
The Arion, Solid Mahogany $[illegible]
The Conservatory, Solid Rosewood $[illegible]

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The Lakeside, Variegated Birds-eye Maple $[illegible]
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Fully warranted and the best for the price the world affords. We manufacture all the component parts and are the largest makers on the globe. 100,000 of our instruments now in use. Sold by all leading dealers. Genuine have name burned on the inside. Take no other. Illustrated pamphlet mailed free. LYON & HEALY, 156 to 164 State St., Chicago.

Sept. 3-7-10-14-17-21-24-28.

Every Young Man

who desires a good business position in the World's Fair city should write at once for Prospectus of the famous Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. [illegible]

If Barytes and other adulterants of White Lead are just as good as

Strictly Pure White Lead

why is it that all the bogus and adulterated white leads are always branded "Pure," or "Strictly Pure White Lead?"

No one ever puts a misleading brand on an article of merchandise, unless he wants to "work off" an inferior for a better.

This Barytes or Baryta, is a heavy white powder, worthless as paint; costing only about one cent per pound and is used to adulterate and cheapen the mixture. No one ever adulterates white lead with an article costing more than Lead.

If you purchase any of the following brands you are sure of having strictly pure white lead—

ANCHOR (Cincinnati)
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These brands of strictly pure White Lead and the National Lead Co.'s Tinting Colors are for sale by the best dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
Cincinnati Branch,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

WANTED.

WANTED—A boy to learn the trade; also, two laborers. Apply at 135 Calhoun st. 10tf

WANTED—Boy about 15 years old for office work. Apply at Arlington Hotel, 109 East Columbia street. 10-2t

WANTED—A boy at once, at Wolfe's gallery, 21 West Berry street. One to learn the business prefered.

WANTED—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders. Steady work. Apply to Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED—Collector and solicitor. Must be past 21 years, with good reference. Steady job, big money. Apply to room No. 101 Calhoun street, between 8 and 10 a. m. and 4 and 6 p. m. 5-6t

WANTED—A place by a young man attending school, who would work mornings and evenings for his board. Used to horses. Address "C. S.," care of International Business College. 9-6t

WANTED—Position as stenographer and office assistant. Have had experience and can give references. Fair writer and understand bookkeeping. Address, O. K., care of Sentinel. 7-3t

WANTED—Boarding: private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. sep-3-d-12t H. E. DELNO & CO., Columbus, O.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A barber shop. Address X. Y. Z., this office. 6 12t

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Dark brown Gelding thoroughbred. Four years old, sound and gentle. Inquire at Arcade shoe store. 9 tf

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. B. Manne, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—Very cheap, one good driving horse. Perfectly gentle and safe for lady to drive. Would exchange for good buggy or safety bicycle. Call at or address, 206 Maumee avenue. 10-3t

FOR SALE—Four houses and lots, drawing good rent, also, one 15-room boarding house, full of boarders. These are bargains. For further particulars call at Dr. Niswonger's office, No. 28 Calhoun street. 23 tf

HOMES FOR SALE ON EASY PAYMENTS. Parties will do well to call on me and look over my list of bargains. I will also build to suit purchaser on any of my vacant lots in different parts of the city. Store building for rent, No. 441 Broadway, with five rooms on second floor. Also, a brick barn, two squares from court house, suitable for five horses and wagons. J. T. CRAWFORD
tf Rooms, 10 and 11 Pixley & Long Block

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms with or without board. 114 West Williams St. 5-6t

FOR RENT—Suite of rooms with board in private family. Inquire at 48 E. Lewis St. 9 tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling, 142 East Berry street; all modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry street. 6-6t

FOR RENT—Two houses conveniently located to Business. Natural gas. Inquire of A. H. Bittinger, 27 and 28 Bank Block. 31f

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Office and residence, 18 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to borrow money is the Fort Wayne Building, Loan Fund and Savings Association, which meets at hall of City Dep't Y. M. C. A. on Calhoun street, first Tuesday after the 15th of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and will loan from $5,000 to $10,000 in sums of $100 and upwards, on first mortgage, real estate security. Loans made to anyone, whether a member of the association or not. The borrower repays the loan in monthly installments.

P. D. CASANAVE, President.
C. HETTLER, Treasurer.
J. F. ROSABAUGH, Attorney.
ju 1-tf P. J. McDONALD, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOUSANDS visit Lakeside every pleasant Sunday to see the wonderful development of that pretty suburb. So rapidly are the new and handsome cottages going up that even a single week makes a great difference in the appearance of things. Prices of lots are commencing to stiffen and a delay of a month or two is liable to cost you $50 or $100. Better select your lot at once. The Land company will furnish you with money to build and let you pay it back in monthly installments.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay a mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent, or a high rate of interest when you can get the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the Association, rooms 13 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 27-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of $100 to $10,000. Lowest rates and easiest terms. Mortgage notes and commercial paper bought and sold.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

New 7-room dwelling, W. SuperiorSt., $1,400
Nice 5-roomdwelling, Burgess St., 1,100
Choice 6-room dwelling, E. Wayne St., 1,700
New 5-room dwelling, Archer Ave., 1,000
20 choice lots, Freeman's Add'n., Spy Run Ave.

City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 3 & 4 White Bank Building. aug 24-1mo.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent—Own Your Home.

If You Want Money to Pay Off a Mortgage,

If You Want Money to Improve Your Home or Other Property,

If You Want Money to Help You in Any Way, on Good Security,

Come to the Allen county Loan and Savings Association, rooms 5 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.

T. C. ROGERS, Secretary. ED. WHITE, President.

So Nice of Her!

Captain Muffet—May I venture to hope that you will give me a waltz or quadrille?

Lady Sparker—Oh, I'm so sorry! I'm engaged for every dance. I'm engaged also for supper twice, but I promise you faithfully you shall have my third glass of lemonade.—Du Maurier in Punch.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

The Nickel Plate Puts on Another Passenger Crew—Local and Personal.

A week or two ago THE SENTINEL stated that the Nickel Plate company was running special through trains between New York and Chicago as an experiment, and if it turned out to be a financial success the specials would go on as regular trains. Yesterday A. S. Work, foreman of engineers, was instructed to assign regular crews, consisting of engineers and firemen, to the through run, and it is believed here that it is the intention to make these through trains a permanent thing. There are two trains, one each way, both passing through this city in the early morning.

BRIEF MENTION.

Today is pay day at the Bass shops.

Gus Tuley, moulder at the Bass shops, laid off today.

Clif. Hoosier, of the Pittsburg machine shop, laid off today.

W. D. Miller, of the Nickel Plate, attended the races yesterday.

John Schu, of the Pittsburg tank shops, went to Chicago today.

A train load of emigrants passed through on No. 7, last evening.

Several of the boys at the Murray shops attended the races yesterday.

J. Murphy, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is taking a few days' vacation.

Charles Helly, of Rhinesmith & Simonson's, spent yesterday at the races.

The clerks at the Standard Wheel company attended the races yesterday.

C. Sullivan, of the Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company, is off duty today.

Gottlieb Hageman, of the Murray shops, laid off today on account of sickness.

Pat Skelley, of the Pittsburg, reported for duty this morning, after a short absence.

Mike Sullivan, of the Pittsburg machine shop, did not report for duty this morning.

The electric works shut down yesterday afternoon to allow the boys to attend the races.

A number of the boys in the Pittsburg planing mills will attend the races this afternoon.

J. A. Graham, foreman of the Pittsburg car shop, left the city last night on a business trip.

William Bruns and R. Schellhammer, of the Bass machine shop, went to Ada, Ohio, today.

Fred Rogie, car repairer of the Nickel Plate, after a few days' illness, has reported for work.

Albert Stapleford, of the Nickel Plate freight office, is laying off on account of an inflamed eye.

Charles Draeger, fireman on the Nickel Plate, after a four weeks' vacation has reported for work.

Both the Pittsburg and Wabash freight houses are receiving an unusual amount of freight at present.

Henry Henchen, of the Pittsburg car shop, reported for duty this morning, after an attack of rheumatism.

Brakeman Horton, of the Nickel Plate, who was in attendance at the Sullivan-Corbett fight, is home.

James Hardigan, of the Nickel Plate, is visiting at Chicago. While off engineer Hughes will run his engine.

Commencing with yesterday, the Chicago board of health meets all emigrant trains, for inspection, at South Chicago.

George Strasser and Tom Pritchard, of the Bass machine shops, contemplate a tour of northern Michigan next week.

Robert S. Miller, general car inspector of the Nickel Plate, is in the city for the purpose of inspecting all the cars.

Conductor Hawkey, of the Nickel Plate, has returned from New Orleans, where he attended the Sullivan-Corbett fight.

Yard Clerk McKean and Yardmaster Grable, both of the Nickel Plate, took a vacation yesterday to attend the races.

Engineer Charlie Long, of the Nickel Plate, has been assigned to the new passenger train between here and Bellevue.

R. S. Miller, chief car inspector of the Nickel Plate with headquarters at Cleveland, won $500 on the late Sullivan-Corbett fight.

Louis Williams, general superintendent of the Nickel Plate, passed through the city yesterday enroute to Cleveland from Chicago.

Engineer J. E. Quinn, of the Nickel Plate, with his family, left today for Akron, Ohio, where he will be the guest of friends for a week.

Firemen W. Schole and P. Adams, of the Nickel Plate, have been transferred from freight to passenger engines and will run between here and Chicago.

Yesterday evening Walter R. Williams, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania road, met with a bad accident at Bucyrus, Ohio. While making a coupling, he had his hand mashed. He was brought to this city and taken to the St. Joseph hospital, where Drs. Stemen amputated the first finger and thumb.

Firemen George Bowser and C. Marsh, of the Pittsburg, reported for duty this morning after a short absence.

Louis Lomeyer and Sol Craft, of the moulding department at the Bass works, attended the races yesterday afternoon.

Engineers Al Sweeney, J. E. Rondall and E. O. Bradley, of the Pittsburg, did not report for duty this morning on account of sickness.

All the helpers in the Pittsburg planing mills will be sent to the lumber yards this afternoon on account of extra work in that department.

Tom St. Clair, clerk in the east Pittsburg shops, put a new bottom in his boat yesterday and is now prepared to take his friends on a row up the river.

Engineer George Moore, of the Nickel Plate, has been assigned to engine 157, which will pull the new passenger train between here and Chicago.

Engineer Simon Coogar, of the Nickel Plate, has been appointed engineer on the new passenger train. He will run from here to Chicago and return.

It is said that the new Findly, Fort Wayne and Western railroad has purchased the old Tillman homestead in Jefferson township and will erect their repair shops there on.

Fireman J. C. Harber, of the Nickel Plate, is laying up and attending the bedside of his brother, who is dangerously sick, having been injured two weeks ago on the western division.

One of the workmen at the Standard Wheel works had the middle finger of his right hand badly crushed yesterday, by getting it caught in some of the cog wheels in the machine department. Dr. L. T. Sturgis dressed the wound.

The membership committee of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. reported seventeen applications for membership at their meeting Thursday evening. These applications will be acted on next Monday evening by the committee on management.

A very beautiful bouquet adorns the desk this morning of Foreman Harrison, of the Pittsburg machine shops. Mr. Harrison says it is a compliment from some of his lady friends, but some of the boys say he won it on the Sullivan-Corbett fight.

The railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold Bible study tomorrow at 3 p. m., and men's meeting at 3:30. A. D. Craig, of the Pennsylvania railroad, will lead the exercise and would be glad to have a good attendance of railroad and shop men.

William Baade, clerk a the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, and a friend started to drive out to the races yesterday and when almost there met with a bad break down. In attempting to go around another vehicle one of the wheels of their buggy gave way and the two gentlemen narrowly missed being thrown in the ditch. They said that walking from there on was very good.

Otis Oberchain, the man who was so badly injured on the Pittsburg, railroad yesterday, and who it was supposed would die, is not so badly injured after all as was stated yesterday. He suffered a compound fracture of both legs and one hand was so badly injured that amputation may be necessary, but neither of the legs will be amputated. The accident happened at Monroeville, instead of Crestline. The injured man now lies at the St. Joseph hospital.

The Pugilistic fever broke out in a very chronic form yesterday about noon in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops. Four of the boys, Frank Gerard and C. Ryan, Tony Fisher and F. Lentz donned the gloves and proceeded to exhibit the manly art. John Diegan acted as referee. After a good deal of sparring for wind on both sides the referee decided the first round a draw. For want of spongers the men failed to respond for the second round, and the fight was declared off. There was no police interference and little betting.

The "Young Men's Era," of Chicago, in its recent publication, gives particular notice to a small tract gotten up by J. W. Burns, general secretary of the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A., in this city. The tract is an eight page folder containing sixty-two testimonials from railroad men of this city, endorsing the Railroad Y. M. C. A., and showing its value and advantage to young men. C. J. Hicks, international secretary of the Railroad Y. M. C. A., has asked permission of Mr. Burns to use some of the testimonials in a phamphlet soon to be published by the international committee. Mr. Burns is an earnest worker in this line and his pamphlets are used by missionaries and mission teachers all over the world.

How Sullivan Fought.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

To settle a bet please answer through your paper, stating what rules Sullivan, the pugilist, has fought under previous to his fight with Corbett.

[All the battles in which Sullivan took part for championship of the world were fought under the London prize ring rules except the last fight with Corbett, which was conducted under the Marquis of Queensbury rules.]—ED.

Excursion to Lafayette.

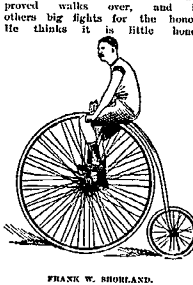
Everybody wanting to have a good time should join the Catholic Benevolent Legion excursion to Lafayette on Wednesday, Sept. 14. Fare for round trip only $2. Train leaves south depot at 7 a. m., city time. 8-31.

WORLD OF WHEELS.

A PAIR OF ENGLAND'S CRACK RIDERS.

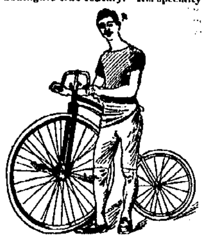
J. H. Adams and Frank Shorland and Their Records—The Former Has Some Interesting Ideas on the Sport—Ordinary Must Go.

THE WHEEL knows few greater riders than J. H. Adams, whose picture appears in this column. Mr. Adams is an Englishman and has been one of the staunchest of those who have made high bicycle riding interesting in the past and now, in this, the year of its decadence, his opinion on the merits of an almost obsolete cycle are worth consideration. He is convinced that this year will see the death of the ordinary so far as racing is concerned and thinks the time has now come when the high bicycle should be expunged from racing altogether and especially from championship contests. Mr. Adams does not believe in running championships, as the N. C. U. have run them this year, which, in some cases, have proved walks over, and in others big fights for the honor. He thinks it is little honor to win a championship, knowing that the best racing men are riding different mounts and not riding against you. Next year he would like to see four races for the championship of England, one, five, twenty-five and fifty miles, open to every kind of cycle. Speaking of safety riding he says it has brought so many men to the front rank, and there is little to choose between so many that the national interest which used to center on two or three men throughout the season, is now very much divided, and there is not the great curiosity in the public mind as to any two safety bicycle riders, as was the case some years ago, when it was a very open question between Osmond and Synyer as to who was the better man. He has had as much experience of racing as any man on the path. He commenced racing in 1882, and at that time thought he would always shine as a long distance rider in preference to the shorter sprint. He stuck to the road for several years, and it was not until 1886 that he made up his mind to try his luck on the race path, and he found then that he was better at the long than at the short distance. In 1889 he won the fifty-mile championship both of the ordinary and the safety. He has won between three and four hundred prizes in all. The most desperate race he has ever ridden was in 1887, when he won the Crystal Palace Company Challenge Cup by a foot from Osmond. Next year he will ride a safety, but as the demands of his business take up so much of his time he will not attempt much racing.



FRANK W. SHORLAND.

F. W. Shorland, the other English rider who recently lowered the twenty-hour record by riding 413 miles in that time, accomplished a feat far in advance of any previous long-distance ride, and it is likely to withstand many attempts to be lowered. He is 22 years of age, and has been riding a bicycle since 1887. In 1888 he won the 100-mile race of the Southgate cycling club, and in the following year ran second to M. A. Holbein, the well-known rider in the Southgate club century. His specialty is long-distance racing. He rides the geared ordinary wheel, and believes that it is faster than the safety. He finished his 200 miles in 10 hours 49 minutes 32 2-5 seconds, and his 400 miles in 23 hours 14 minutes 7 1-5 seconds.



J. H. ADAMS.

How Nicefello Got Even.

Irate Father—I found my best coat hanging on the fence with the tail torn all to pieces.

Daughter (quietly)—You shouldn't have left it in the hall.

Cincinnati has notified Pitcher Chamberlain that his salary has been dropped until he gets in condition to pitch.

Her Sacrifice.

He—Darling, if I give you such an expensive engagement ring we can't get married so soon.

She—Never mind, dear. For your sake I can wait.—Harper's Bazar.

Fido's Day.

Fifth Avenue Nurse—The children want to know, ma'am, if they can wash their faces? Fifth Avenue Matron—Certainly not, Marie. This is Fido's day for a bath.—Judge.

...un. The matter has been refer... the supervising surgeon general ... marine hospital service for con... ...on.

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Po

Used in Millions of Homes—40

BASE STEALING.

A Suggestion That Such Work Should be Averaged.

A correspondent writes us from Iona, Mich., that he makes a study of averages—finding therein special delight—and that after a careful study he finds he has a suggestion to make which strikes him as both feasible and necessary. He says:

"I think that stolen bases should be given a percentage the same as batting and fielding. You know that in the table published in the Sporting Life the player having the most stolen bases irrespective of games played in was credited with the best position. Now a man who plays in thirty-eight games and has twenty-one stolen bases has a better average than a man who plays in seventy-six games with forty stolen bases to his credit; the former's average is .552 and the latter's .526, yet by the method now in force the latter would take precedence. The same rule applies to sacrifice hits—by giving the number made divided by number of times at bat. Just think about this rule a moment."—Sporting Life.

CLARKSON'S DEBUT.

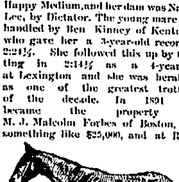
The Famous Pitcher a Failure at the Start.

John Clarkson made his debut as a pitcher on the Worcester, Mass., club in 1880, and, being a strictly underhand pitcher at that time, made a failure and was sent home. In 1882 Arthur Whitney was managing the Saginaw, Mich., team, and, being in sore need of a pitcher, sent for John and took him out in the back yard where he boarded, and set him to practicing the over-hand style of delivery. John took to it very readily and blossomed out as a success from the start, and can now look back on Whitney's back yard tuition as being the means of bringing the greatest bonus ($10,000) of any pitcher ever in the business.—Sporting Life.

NANCY HANKS.

She Lowers the World's Record by Two Seconds Time.

The trotting record was broken by Nancy Hanks on Aug. 31, at Independence, Iowa. Her time was 2:05¼. The record made by Maud S., in 1885, was 2:08¾; that of Sunol last year was 2:08¼. Most people declined to admit that Sunol had dethroned Maud S., and had earned the honors of Queen of the trotting turf, because her record was made on a kite-shaped track. Nancy Hanks is a small, bay mare, foaled in 1886, at Lexington, Ky., the property of Mr. Hart Boswell. She was sired by Happy Medium, and her dam was Nancy Lee, by Dictator. The young mare was handled by Ben Kinney of Kentucky who gave her a 3-year-old record of 2:21½. She followed this up by trotting in 2:14½ as a 4-year-old at Lexington and she was heralded as one of the greatest trotters of the decade. In 1891 she became the property of M. J. Malcolm Forbes of Boston, for something like $25,000, and at Richmond, Ind., took a mark of 2:09. This was not her most noteworthy feat last year, however, as she defeated the great stallion, Allerton, in one of the greatest races on record, at Independence, Iowa. Under Budd Doble's careful handling this season, this gallant little daughter of Happy Medium (she is barely fifteen hands high) has developed remarkable speed. She is but 6 years old, and the contest for supremacy between her and Mr. Bonner's great young five-year-old mare Sunol will be closely watched. Mr. Bonner's mare has not been sent after the record yet this season, but is now in training at Meadville, Pa. Later on, drawing a pneumatic-tired sulky, this daughter of Electioneer will endeavor to win back her lost laurels.



NANCY HANKS.

Through Train Service.

On account of the grand political tin plate rally at Elwood, September 13, through coaches will be run from Fort Wayne to Elwood and return via the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad. 10-12

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Saturday Evening, Sept. 10th.

The Greatest Spectacular Melo-Drama of the Modern Age.

THE OPERATOR!

The Only Twin Stars in the World.

Willard and William Newell.

The Great Storm scene at Sea and the Wreck of the steamship Tennessee.

The Most Realistic Railroad Wreck Ever Produced.

The Great Telegraphic Scene and the Lightning Express.

A MIGHTY PRODUCTION.

Seats on Sale Friday.

—: USUAL PRICES :—

MASONIC TEMPLE.

JUST ONE NIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14.

—SECOND SEASON.—

C. N. BERTRAM'S

"PULSE OF NEW YORK"

Everything Bright, New and Original.

EXCITING, YET FUNNY.

The Grand Fire Scene and Leap For Life.

The Real Elevated R. R. Train.

—THE FAMOUS—

Little Church Around the Corner

The Great Pile Driver Scene in Operation.

GREAT METROPLITAN CAST

Including the

Famous Manhattan Quartette.

Don't Overlook Us. It's a Great Show.

cheer... and w... nue, r... fore 9...

NEW FAD IN MUSIC.

How the Taste Changes in Things Musical.

Society Ladies Enthusiastic Over the New Musical Craze.

Its Chief Exponent's Interesting Talk in Regard to Himself.

The fashion in music is all running toward the banjo this season. Thousands of girls and and women in fashionable society, say nothing of the men, have taken up the banjo as the popular musical instrument of the day. The "thrum thrum" of their fingers is heard on every hand.

Prof. Henry C. Weitzel, one of the greatest musicians this century has produced, occupies the undisputed position of the best banjo player in the world. Visited at his home, 811 South Canton St., Baltimore, Md., the great exponent of the banjo was found full of enthusiasm for his beloved instrument. And in his hands the music is indeed beautiful—wonderful.

The great Professor, as everybody knows, was most seriously sick for a time, but his thousands of admirers will be glad to learn that he has completely recovered his health.

PROF. HENRY C. WEITZEL.

When approached in regard to his health, he spoke in raptures concerning his recovery, for he considers his restoration to health little short of a miracle, as he had well nigh lost hope of ever being well again:

"I suffered severely," he said, "with indigestion, nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart. I had spells of weakness come over me so that my legs would give way and I would be forced to leave my work. In fact I was in a bad fix, and my nerves were in a very serious condition. I now thank God that I got some of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy—got the best medicine at last after trifling with many doctors, who did me no good. I am using my second bottle, and it certainly beats all the medicine I ever saw. I tell you I feel like another man."

Professor Weitzel is well known at this office, and the editor can therefore personally vouch for the absolute truth and correctness of every one of the above statements. None of Professor Weitzel's friends ever expected to see him well again, and his restoration is a great triumph for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It certainly does cure the sick. It makes them strong and well. Besides, it has the great virtue of being a perfectly harmless remedy, as it is purely vegetable. Although sold by druggists for $1.00, it is not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense of the word, but is the discovery and prescription of the great specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th Street, New York, who gives consultation and advice free to the sick and suffering, either personally if you call at his office, or by letter if you write him about your case.

We advise sufferers from disease to use his wonderful discovery, which so remarkably restored Professor Weitzel to health and strength.

Mid-Summer SALES
+—OF—+
Suitings,
Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.

RABUS
MERCHANT TAILOR!
16 West Berry St.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Powers in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one months treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne.

J. G. STRODEL
—DEALER IN—
CHEESE AND DELICACIES.

Full Cream Brick Cheese, Caviar, Canned Fish of all Kinds, Holland Herrings, French and German Mustard.

California Wines by the Bottle or Gallon.

No. 13 Harrison St. Fort Wayne, Ind.,
BETWEEN COLUMBIA AND MAIN STREETS.

GOING TO CHICAGO?

Parties visiting Chicago for a few days or weeks can obtain

Handsome, Newly-Furnished Rooms

In the Seaverns Building, corner Wabash Avenue and 22d Street. Location convenient to business district, leading Hotels and Restaurants; also to all lines leading to Parks and World's Fair Grounds.

Rooms Single or En Suite. Call at office 2nd floor, No. 181 22nd St., or write for further particulars to

GEO. A. SEAVERNS, 2210 Wabash-ave., Chicago

World's Fair And Return FREE.

WANTED—Boys and girls to sell $30.00 worth of our standard goods and earn a trip to the World's Fair and return, or Bicycle, Gold Watch, etc. Or $3.00 worth get World's Fair Souvenir Coin. Address for circular giving full particulars. HOME MFG. CO., 178 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
sept 1-11tc.

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST.
INCORPORATED.
YOUNGE'S
Medical and Surgical Institute,
Cor. Calhoun and Wayne Sts.

J. W. YOUNGE, M. D.,
—THE—
Ablest Specialist
IN THIS COUNTRY.

OFFICE DAYS:
Thursday,
Friday,
Saturday,
Sunday.

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

DR. YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia.

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sin-sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,

DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

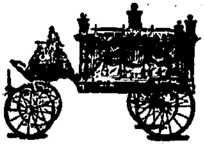
WATCHES

Jewelry,
Clocks,
Silverware,
Spectacles,
Eyeglasses

Arcade
Watch
Hospital.
Repairing
A Specialty

Get our prices, it will cost you nothing. We can save you money or we don't ask you to buy. Come and see us. Others have tried us and went away happy.

YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler.



ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER.
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone, No. 21.
Residence Telephone, No. 22.

PROPOSAL.

Sealed proposals will be received at the mayor's office on Monday, September 12, 1892, between 1 and 2 o'clock p. m., for the erection of a Central Engine House, according to the plans and specifications now to be seen at the office of Wing & Mahurin (architects.) All bids must be accompanied by a good sufficient bond of $500, signed by two free hold security, or a certified check of $500.

The council reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

HERMAN MICHAEL, Secretary.
C. A. ZOLLINGER, Chairman. Aug.31-1d.

ICE CREAM MADE IN 7 SECONDS

By the wonderful SOUTHWORTH FREEZER. Patented March, 1892. All kinds of ices made instantly. The greatest selling article manufactured. Agents are selling 50 per week. Price $5. State and County Rights for Sale. SALESMEN WANTED. Address, The Southworth Freezer Co., aug 1-2 w 1mo Box 351, Middletown, N. Y.

Fruit House Prices for 1892.

The season of 1892 opens auspicious for the purchaser. There are few lines of goods but what there has been a decline in, and especially in sugars, but also in Coffees, Raisins and California Dried and Canned Fruits. When Sugars touched 5c for Granulated every one felt as this would be bottom, for that was a plump reduction of 2c per pound, but now Granulated is 4½, another half-cent decline. At no time in World's History has Sugars been so low as now. We even sell a good

Brown Sugar for 3c lb.
Best Ex. C Yellow, 4c lb.
Standard Granulated, 5½ lb.
Powdered Sugar, 5½c lb.
Standard A Sugar, 5c lb.
Cut Loaf Sugar, 5½c lb.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

Coffee—The reduction of 3c per pound which we made last circular still holds good, although in Rio and New York there has been a stiffening up of prices of about 1 and 2c per pound, but we having a good large stock purchased when the market was down, we are enabled to continue our reduction of 3c per pound on all grades of Rio, Java and Mocha.

Rio Coffee, best green, 18c.
Old Government Java Green, 27c.
Roasted Rio, best, loose or in packages, 19c.
Mocha, Roasted, 35c.
Good Green Rio, 16c.
Best Mocha, green, best quality, 30c.
Old Java, Roasted, 35c.
Best brand Package Coffee, 20c lb.

TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!

The Tea Market has undergone no change, indeed they are so cheap now, that there is little likelyhood of their going lower. The trade in them is growing rapidly. We now sell twenty chests, where we formerly sold one. The secret of our great Tea trade lies in the fact that we purchase direct of the importer, and retail direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profit of the jobber and wholesale merchant which is at least 15 to 20c per pound.

Good Young Hyson, 25c.
Extra Young Hyson, 35c.
Best Young Hyson, 50c.
Good Imperial, 30c.
Best Imperial, 50c.
Oolong Black, 30c; best, 50c.
Good Gunpowder, 30c lb.
Best Gunpowder, 60c lb.
Good Uncolored Japan, 30c lb.
Best Uncolored Japan, 50c lb.
English Breakfast, 30c lb.
Best English Breakfast, 50c lb.

California Canned Goods—3c per can lower.

3lb can Peaches, 23c can.
3lb Egg Plums, 20c can.
3lb White Cherries, 23c can.
3lb can Green Gages, 20c can.
3lb Apricots, 20c can.
3lb Black Cherries, 23c can.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS—3c to 6c lb lower.

Choice California Peaches, 14c lb.
Best Dried Apricots, 18c lb.
Best Dried Nectarines, 12c lb.
California Raisins, 8c lb.
California Prunes, 15c lb.
Best Dried Pears, 10c lb.
Best Peeled Peaches, 25c lb.
Best Raisins, 10c lb.

HOME PACKED GOODS.

Tomatoes, 3lb can, 12½c.
Peaches, 3lb can, 20c.
Best Peas, 2lb can, 11c.
String Beans, 2lb can, 8c.
Extra Canned Corn, 10c can.
Choice Blackberries, 7c can.
Cherries, 2lb can, 10c.
Best Damsons, 10c.

All kinds of Candies, reduced 2c per Pound. Keeping with the reduction on Sugars.

Pure Stick Candy, 8c lb.
French Mixed, 8c lb.
Brazil Nuts, quart, 8c.
Shelled Almonds, 30c lb.
Leghorn Citron, 25c lb.
French Bon Bons, 12½c lb.
Extra Chocolates, 15c lb.
Soft Shell Almonds, quart, 15c.
Zantee Currants, 7c lb.
California Raisins, 8c lb.

FISH—SALT WATER and LAKE FISH.

Family Mackerel, kits $1.20.
Best Mackerel, $1.50.
Best Georgia Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Holland Herring, kegs, 80c.
Scotch Herring, kegs, $1.00.
Family White Fish, kits 55c.
No. 1 White Fish, kits $1.00.
White Fish, per pound, 8c.
Scotch Kippered Herring, 20c can.
Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.

PLUG TOBACCO.

Horse Shoe, 43c lb.
J. T. 38c lb.
A B C Plug, 23c lb.
Zeno Plug, 23c lb.

SMOKING TOBACCO.

Durham Smoking, 45c lb.
Briar Pipe Smoking, 35c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 35c lb.
Sweet Conqueror, 20c lb.

OILS For Machines, and Boiled Linseed Oil.

Good Machine Oil, 20c gal.
Best Golden Oil, 30c gal.
Best Fish Oil, 60c gal.
Best Castor Oil, $1.50 gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 70c gal.
Boiled Linseed Oil, 60c gal.

Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

New Maple Syrup, 80c gal.
Best Golden Drips, 40c gal.
Sorghum Molasses, 40c gal.
Best New Orleans, 50c gal.
Good New Orleans, 30c gal.
Sweet Cider, 20c gal.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

Kelly Island Catawba, 80c gal.
Pure Port Wine, $1.25 gal.
California Muscatel, $1.25
Bourbon and Rye, $1.00 and $1.25 gal.
Bourbon, three years old, $1.75.
California Sherry, $1.25 gal.
California Angelica, $1.25 gal.
Alcohol, full proof, $2.60 gal.
Bourbon, two years old, $1.40.
The Old 73, $2.50.

CIGARS! CIGARS! CIGARS!

Royal Seal, 40c box.
Silver Dew, 80c box.
Catcher, $1.25 box.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Buck, 80c box.
Sid and Mack, $1.25 box.

20c on the Dollar Saved By Purchasing at The

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

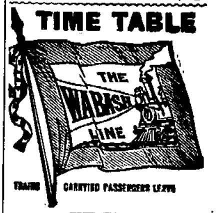
From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 1.45 a m	* 5.09 a m
New York and Washington	* 5.15 a m	* 1.35 a m
Youngstown & Pittsburg	* 5.15 a m	* 1.35 a m
Lima and Crestline	† 7.10 a m	† 6.45 p m
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 7.00 a m	†12.29 p m
Plymouth and Chicago	*10.50 a m	* 2.45 p m
Valparaiso and Chicago	†12.10 p m	†10.20 p m
Canton and Pittsburg	†12.40 p m	†11.55 a m
New York & Washington	* 2.50 p m	†10.55 a m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 2.50 p m	*10.55 a m
Warsaw and Plymouth	† 4.30 p m	† 8.40 a m
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 5.05 p m	* 7.45 p m
New York & Washington	* 7.55 p m	* 5.00 p m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 7.55 p m	* 5.00 p m
New York & Washington	* 9.00 p m	* 5.35 a m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 9.00 p m	* 5.35 a m
Valparaiso & Chicago, arr. except Mon.		1.55 a m

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY.
(The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 5:56 p m	No. 2, 11:20 p m
No. 3, 11:50 a m	No. 4, 7:28 p m
	No. 6, 6:35 a m

W. R. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A.
*Sunday only. Elkhart, Ind.

TIME TABLE



TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 15, 1891.

[illegible]

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

[Standard Time.]

[illegible]

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

[illegible]

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1892.

[illegible]

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

[illegible]

JAPANESE PILE CURE

Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 per box. 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issued by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Samples free.

INDIANA
INSURANCE COMPANY
Of FORT WAYNE.
Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.00.

Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Brick or Frame Stores, Churches, School Houses, Hotels and contents. Brick Manufacturing Risks and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.

Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court streets.

JNO. H. JACOBS, President.
JNO. E. BEAHLER, Secretary. 10-1-6m

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

A Wonderful Malaria Cure.

I will forfit $100 for positive Proof of the failure to cure any case of malaria with my prescription. It can be prepared by any druggist. Sent on receipt of $1.00. Address, M. F. Wood, 294 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 21-d-w-1mo

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
125 Calhoun St.

OOT & COMPANY.

The Fall Wraps,

s the buyer, remarks audibly, "there's no other house in it."

WE'VE GOT THE WRAPS.

Such a showing has never before been made by e department. It will out-do itself in its display of

ELEGANT, EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES.

SPECIAL GOOD THING FOR MISSES, FROM 4 TO 16 YEARS.

JACKETS!

The New Designs, Russian Blouses, Reefers, Box ats, Box Pleated Coats, Etc.

NEW FALL CAPES.

The New Short Capes, the Latest Novelty.

Ladies' New Fall Blazer Suits with Farago Jackets.

Visit this department daily.

HE NEW YORK STORE.

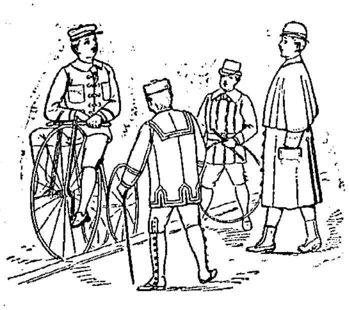
he Van Wert Bulletin says: "Mes- mes W. Wickiser, E. L. Carter and s May Bunch are spending the day Fort Wayne.—Mrs. O. Clippinger, o has been the guest of Mrs. M. ppinger, has returned to her home Fort Wayne."

rank Lied, a ten-year-old boy living 381 Hanna street, fell from a ndow yesterday and severely cut his ht hip. Dr. J. E. Miller dressed the and.

Yesterday morning Edward Culbertson, a somnambulist, walked out of a second story window at the Harmon house and was considerably injured about the hips and back. Culbertson is a horseman and came here to attend the races.

W. M. Speece, of Montpelier, Ind., was in the city yesterday with his eight-year-old son, having the latter treated by Dr. Heaton for inflammation of the eyes.

chool Opens Monday, Sept. 12.



SCHOOL SUITS

This will be a bright season for Boys' Clothing. A few days will d them wrestling with verbs and chasing demerit marks. Do u think of letting your boys wear their old suits to these new oors? Clothe them with new suits and they'll pay you back with w grit for their studies and new wit for their behavior.

The Beauty Spot in Our Store

the boys' department. It is not only the increased skill, the der selections and the uniformly low prices, but the originality d beauty of our exclusive designs that are telling in our favor th accumulating power.

The approaching season has many surprises in store for seekers er boys' perfect clothing. Our strength will be demonstrated t only in the elegant and higher-priced suits, but also in good ar-resisting and knock-about kind at $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, .50, $4, $4.50 and $5, the variety of which will be far greater an anyone will stay to look at.

We Have No Competion.

to speak, in Boys' Clothing. The best our competitors can im for their stock is that "it is as good as our's". It's not to be ndered at that so few people take them at their word.

Hats! Hats! Hats!

The festive straw hat takes a back-seat this month, and we ne to the front with a stock of FALL Hats, absolutely correct every detail of shape and color. There's one feature of our t stock that we want to emphasize—it is a unique feature—we show you, not only one, but ALL of the fashionable blocks, n pay your money—about one third less than hatters charge— l take your choice.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1892.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Showers; cooler; southerly winds, becoming westerly.

Our Thermometer.

THE SENTINEL thermometer, in the shade, registered today as follows:

8 a. m. .... 68°
10 a. m. .... 72°
12 m. .... 80°
2 p. m. .... 81°

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

There is an attraction at the Masonic Temple tonight.

Colonel Halbut, of the Olds wagon works, is on the sick list.

F. C. Cratsley and daughter returned last night from a trip to Toledo.

Superintendent O'Rourke's family returned from Petoskey yesterday.

Mrs. Rorison and her daughter, Arda, are visiting relatives in Minneapolis.

Miss Gertrude Baker, of Baker avenue, will attend the Auburn races next week.

Miss Harriet E. Leonard, principal of the Jefferson school, has returned from her summer vacation.

A. A. Medsker has purchased a fine building site on South Broadway, through W. V. Douglass.

Nathan Smyser, after spending a pleasant summer at Mechanicsburg, Ohio, has returned home.

George Slater, son of foreman Slater, of the Bass blacksmith shops, came home from Denver last night.

Mrs. Reegle, of South Whitley, who has been visiting friends on Boone street, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. Geo. A. VanWamble and Mrs. H. E. Thorpe, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. W. A. Carpenter, at the Aldine.

T. J. Clark, a traveling passenger agent, who has been in the city for the past few days on business, has returned to his home in Chicago.

Wm. Thompson, of Chicago, arrived in the city this afternoon to be the guest of Peter Thompson, of the Jenney electric light and power station.

John Betstein has the thanks of this office for a basket of fine, large Concord grapes. He tells us that he grew a large crop of grapes on his place this year.

Mrs. Beals, widow of the late Wm. Beals, is still in a critical condition at her son's home at 511 55th street, Chicago. Her death is expected at any time.

There will be a meeting of the Relief Union Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home. Also, at 2:30 o'clock, at the same place, there will be a meeting of the board of managers of the Home of the Friendless.

W. V. Douglass has been made special agent of the Travelers' Preferred Accident Insurance, of Chicago. The company has a large business here and are to be congratulated upon their wise choice of a representative.

Ed. J. McCauley, who made a four months' trip of Ireland, his old home, has returned home. He brought home with him an Irish thrush and other birds which he secured at Sandy Mount in the northern part of Ireland.

O. W. Celon, Mansfield; Carrie Miller, Portland; W. A. Fletcher, Chicago; L. E. Miller, Bellevue; Miss Orena McDorman, W. G. Edwards, Van Wert; J. W. Keller and wife, Muncie; W. A. Stultz and wife, Frankfort, and Mrs. H. S. Wells, Huntington, are stopping at the Aldine.

Thomas W. Woods, one of the most prominent republicans of Warsaw, Ind., is in the city today the guest of Dennis McFeeley. Mr. Woods was formerly county clerk of Kosciusko county and is a power in politics. He is a pleasant and intelligent gentleman and one whom at all times it is a pleasure to meet.

The Rich enjoyed its share of strangers yesterday, among whom were J. S. Emigh, Payne, Ohio; F. G. Austin, Tiffin; W. L. Black, Cedar Rapids; C. O. Scofield, Jackson; D. Moler, Lima; W. S. Davis, Peru; J. N. Childs, Kendallville; R. C. Boger, Cincinnati; G. P. Boughton, Defiance, and W. McLimont, Chicago.

Among yesterday's guests at the Randall we noticed the names of Bart McMcCarthy, Peru; M. D. Husselman, Auburn; H. M. Kopp, Bluffton; D. N. Nickey, Churubusco; W. M. Bash, Warsaw; G. R. Hudson, Toledo; D. H. Cook, Bluffton; L. McKee, Springfield, Ohio, and Thomas Woods, Warsaw, in the register.

S. S. Scoville addressed Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., last Friday night. There was a large attendance and Brother Scoville's remaks were well received. This lodge is now having a boom and will have work in the first and second degrees next Friday night. The A. O. U. W. is a grand beneficiary organization.

A. L. Brown, harness maker, and proprietor of the Maumee livery stables at New Haven, met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon. While Mr. Brown was assisting to move a small building he had occasion to get upon it, when, losing his balance, he fell to the ground, striking with great force upon his left heel, dislocating the ankle and breaking the small bone of the leg. Dr. G. G. Bruli dressed the injury and at last accounts Mr. Brown was resting easily.

This gossip is taken from the Huntington Democrat: "Pat. McCarty, the popular blacksmith, is laid up with a very sore hand. Thos. McNamey, of Fort Wayne, is working for him.—H. L. Williams, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Thursday consulting Architect A. D. Mohler regarding plans for a new residence.—Miss Lizzie Henze has returned from Fort Wayne and resumed her position as head trimmer at Mrs. Immell's millinery store.—Miss Lillian Dale, who spent the summer vacation with her aunt, Mrs. DeBurn, returned home to Fort Wayne today.

Ralph Hoagland, of Chicago, is visiting in the city.

Miss Vinegarholtz, of Decatur, Ill., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. C. Rurode.

Sam Hirsch, of Laporte, Ind., will visit friends in this city over Sunday.

Will Cooper, manager of the Burton institute at Warsaw, is in the city on business.

Mrs. Wallace Kendall, of Wabash, Ind., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fahlsing.

Fred M. Wiles, an Indianapolis Insurance agent, is in the city on business, and is a guest at the Aldine.

W. McLimont, of Chicago, is stopping at the Aveline. He is the electric car inspector for this city's company.

The Misses Nelson, nieces of Mrs. Charles Knight, will leave for their home in Logansport Sunday night.

John C. Eckert, wife and daughter, Mrs. G. L. Clayton, have returned from Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

Mayor Bannister, Dr. James Wilson and Lee A. Carr, of Wabash, were in the city yesterday attending the races.

The Misses Anna and Rose Wise, of Erie, Pa., will arrive today to make their home with their aunt, Mrs. J. Longfield.

Simon J. Strauss and Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldsmith, of Ligonier, Ind., will Julius Nathan and family in this city over Sunday.

Charles E. Reese, bookkeeper for the Journal company, has returned from Mackinaw, where he has been spending the last three weeks.

The Nickel Plate gave an excursion to Niagara Falls this afternoon, which followed second No. 4. It consisted of six coaches and a baggage car.

A. J. You, republican candidate for congress, and Elmer Leonard left this afternoon for Edgerton, where they will stump that territory tonight.

Mrs. John Stoll, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Rodenbeck, on Madison street, will leave for her home at Logansport this evening.

Mrs. S. N. Rosenthal and granddaughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Moses Lamley, of 128 West Wayne street, for the past two weeks, returned to their home in Chicago this afternoon.

The kindergarten school in Plymouth church will open on Monday morning, at 9 o'clock. Miss Lewis has returned from Petoskey and will be glad to greet her old pupils and as many new ones as may come.

Gen. John C. Black, arrived in the city this noon from Chicago, and was escorted from the depot by Mayor Zollinger, Martin Van Buren Spencer and Charles McCulloch. The general will speak at the Princess rink tonight.

E. S. Croxton, Angola; F. M. Watt, Richmond; F. G. Rolland, Chicago; Charles Bell and G. T. Collins, Muncie; S. W. Miller, Bay City; Charles Roth, Kentucky, and J. W. Kennedy, Kalamazoo, are among the guests at the Wayne.

A. M. Rathberry and William Sharp, Grand Rapids; Charles St. John, Kokomo; M. J. Clancy, Elwood; J. L. Reed, Dayton; J. S. Kurz, Grand Rapids; J. E. Warner, Cleveland; B. T. Nicholi, Fostoria; L. R. Jones, Peter Klein and A. S. Berune, Lima, were registered at the Aveline yesterday.

Yesterday was the seventh birthday of Neddie Kretsinger, 291 East Lewis street, and a number of his young friends quietly gathered in the afternoon to surprise him and help celebrate the occasion. Little Neddie was the recipient of numerous presents. Music and games were the amusements of the occasion, and lunch was served at 5 o'clock. Those present were Nettie Brown, Carl and Minnie Wilder, Hazel and Edwin Drummond, Bessie Tapp, Ray and Liddie Kemp, Harry Triskett and Freddie Tapp.

"There are tramps and tramps. Yesterday evening," says the Van Wert Bulletin, "a little pinch-faced specimen of humanity dressed in seedy clothes stopped into the Bulletin office and requested the privilege of doing a little 'special' work for the price of a supper. Strange to say this roving journalist was not bound for Chicago, but Fort Wayne, where, he said, he hoped to get a job with one of the old boys. He acknowledged that he is the man who some years ago in the employ of THE SENTINEL was admitted to the Allen county infirmary on crutches only to write up the shortcomings of the institution, much to the discomfiture of its management. Somebody ought to have just such a job here but this pilgrim was anxious to get out of Ohio. Here at Van Wert an unfeeling freight brakeman had twice put him off his train, hence he tarried for supper. He was here six years ago and thinks the town deserves great credit for not retrograding in that time."

This personal gossip is taken from the Monroeville Breeze: "Freeman Shaffer and wife, of Fort Wayne, are guests of A. S. Robinson and family, this week. Mr. Shaffer is a fireman on Grand Rapids railroad.—Mrs. O. V. Brown spent Sunday last in Fort Wayne, the guest of her sons, Fred and Louis.—H. Peckham and wife, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mundorff, this week.—Miss Grace Sweany spent Sunday last at Fort Wayne, the guest of Miss Ada Gartley.—Mrs. F. S. Brown, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her aged mother, Mrs. H. H. Davis and other relatives this week.—Rev. T. C. Reade, president of the Taylor university at Fort Wayne, and Rev. C. B. Work, of Decatur, will be here Friday and remain over Sunday to assist Rev. Haines in the camp meeting. Rev. W. R. Wones, of Fort Wayne, will also be here Friday and Saturday.—Miss Rosa Magner, who has been working in Fort Wayne for the past few months, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Magner, Sunday last.—Miss Hattie Freeze, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freese, Sunday last.—Miss Bertha Peckham, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of relatives and friends in and near town Sunday last."

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Griegsby—a girl.

Harry Watterman and family left for Petoskey yesterday for a two weeks' sojourn.

W. S. Souder leaves Monday for Bloomington to attend the state law school at that place.

Miss Anna Dougherty, of Holman street, has returned from a visit to friends in Huntington.

Mrs. R. O. S. Burke and children accompanied by Miss Mary Golden will leave today for Chicago.

Miss Mary Adams, of Yellow Springs, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Armstrong, of West Berry street.

Miss Lottie Rohan, of Fairfield avenue, left for South Bend today, where she will visit friends for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woenker, of East Washington street, will leave for Huntington this evening to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carey, of that city.

Mrs. Flora Barley and sister, Miss Dosie Ambos, are in the city spending Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Samuel L. Morris, of West Washington street. Mrs. Barley and sister are enroute to Columbus from Chicago.

The committee on free reading rooms and library of the city Y. M. C. A. reported, yesterday, the following subscribers to the fund: H. B. Hunt, R. B. Noel, Robert Ogden, Dr. J. J. Ogle, Dr. Rosenthal, Dr. H. C. Sites, L. Schmitz & Co., J. B. Shaw, C. M. Stanton, Dr. A. E. Van Buskirk, Dr. B. V. Sweringen, Paul E. Wolf and Hon. John M. Barrett.

GREATEST AFRICAN LAKE.

Insipid to Taste, Infested With Alligators and Showing Curious Features.

Mr. Ernest Gedge, who has spent considerable time on and around the Victoria Nyanza, has made some very interesting observations on the lake, which is the largest lake in Africa. Although it has been visited by a number of explorers it is not very accurately mapped yet. Mr. Gedge says the appearance of the lake suggests the formation at some remote period of a vast trough or valley. The shores on the west side give striking indications of that, especially in Laragwe, where the cliffs are perpendicular, with deep water close inshore. Nothing on the eastern or southern shores suggests volcanic action. On the northern shore are outcrops of lava blocks.

The main visible sources of the water supply are from three rivers, which, although discharging continually a certain amount of water into the lake, are of no great size except during the rainy season, and they appear to be totally inadequate to maintain the equilibrium of the lake, when it is considered that a large volume is carried off constantly by the Nile, and that the loss through evaporation from so large an area must be great. It is probable, therefore, that the lake derives a great deal of water from springs. The lake has great depth in places. The water is fresh and clear, although flat and insipid to the taste. Fish are numerous and are caught mostly with rod and line. Hippopotami are not very numerous, as they confine themselves generally to the coasts and rivers. Those that are found in the lake are extremely vicious and are much feared by the canoemen along the northern shores, who, strange to say, are unable to swim. That is, no doubt, due largely to the fact that the lake is infested with alligators, and it is dangerous to enter its waters.

Cyclonic storms of great violence occur at certain seasons and are dangerous to small craft. The storms occur usually at daybreak. They are accompanied by much thunder and lightning. Following the coast line for a time, they sweep across the lake, raising a tremendous sea, and on several of Mr. Gedge's journeys his party was in great danger of swamping.

One of the most remarkable phenomena he witnessed was the apparent tide that is observed at irregular intervals, the waves coming in and overflowing the beach in exactly the same way as the tide on the seashore, the rise and fall lasting from a half-hour to an hour or more. That has occurred during a comparative calm, while at other times, although a strong gale was setting on shore, Gedge did not notice any difference in the lake's level. He therefore thinks that the phenomenon is not attributable entirely to the wind backing up the water.

Another curious feature is the periodical rise and fall, which, according to the natives, takes place every twenty-five years, and is indicated by the water marks on the stones. At the time of his visit the lake was between eight and nine feet below high water mark, according to the New York Sun, and the people said that certain lands under cultivation would be flooded again in due season, and that the peninsula on which his camp was pitched would become an island. Singular changes of level have been noticed in Lake Tanganyika and Lake Nyassa, and it is very desirable that continuous observations should be made in order to define the real character of the changes.

THE poet who wants "the sweep of the wild, wet weather" needs only patience. He will get it some day when his umbrella is missing. Why are poets so impatient?

EDUCATIONAL.

Next Monday the evening sessions at McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College open for the year 1892-3. New studies have been added, and all the work will be strengthened, affording the best opportunities ever offered to the people of Fort Wayne. The work day and evening will cover

English,
Business,
Shorthand and typewriting,
German and other languages,
Drawing, mechanical and free-hand.

This is the only school of the kind in this part of the country with acknowledged experts as teachers, and the work during the coming year will render still more striking the superiority over amateur schools. The rates are guaranteed the lowest and terms the most liberal that can be obtained. Special reductions to all completing their arrangements before the opening. Office open day and evening, Calhoun street, opposite court house.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters for This Saturday Afternoon.

"S. & W., best stewing, 32c can.
Best Selects, for frying, 32c can.
FRUIT HOUSE.

The firefly usually gives a glowing account of itself.

THE COURTS.

There Is But Little Doing Before the Different Tribunals.

The case of the state against Adam Kuntz before Justice France is under advisement.

Manning, a stranger in the city, was arrested last night. He had a bad case of snakes and was sent to jail by the mayor.

A damage suit for $10,000 was filed against the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad yesterday, at Grand Rapids, by Mrs. Fredericke Bonzheim, whose husband, a car repairer, was killed by a car under which he was working, another car having been shunted down on it by a switch engine.

The following indictments have been returned by the grand jury: State against James Weaver, selling liquor to minor; state against John Weaver, selling liquor to minor; state against Harry Hibler, Louis Crance and William Koenemann, three cases charging burglary and larceny; state against George Briggs, larceny; state against Patrick O'Brien, larceny; state against Charles Weeks, burglary and larceny; state against Bradley Staley, larceny; state against Thomas Maher, larceny; state against John Walters, larceny.

L. A. Lobdell, marshal of Avilla, Ind., a few days ago received a telegram from Wooster, Ohio, asking him to arrest John Connolly, who was supposed to be working in Fort Wayne. The charge against Connolly is that he went through a grocery safe in Wooster last May and took therefrom a revolver, a watch and $130 in cash, the value of all being $150. Marshal Lobdell came to Fort Wayne on Thursday night and arrested Connolly at the barn of one of the foremen of the electric light works back of the St. Joseph hospital, where he was employed as a teamster. He was turned over to Marshal Phil Ellsperman, of Wooster, Ohio, who arrived in the afternoon and took his prisoner back with him last night. The grand jury at Wooster has found an indictment against Connolly for grand larceny. Connolly is about thirty-two years old, and has a wife and three children living in Swan township, Noble county, Ind.

The marshal of Avilla was in the city yesterday with a criminal wanted at Wooster, Ohio, for stealing $250 worth of silverware.

Last evening a youth from the country, who had indulged too freely in whisky, flourished a revolver in front of James Madden's place of business on Calhoun street, and in so doing a ball was accidentally discharged from the revolver, which went through the large plate glass window of Mr. Madden's store. The young man, whose name is unknown, made good his escape through the crowd on the street. Mr. Madden places the damage at $100.

THE MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Closing at 1:15 p. m.—

Wheat, Sept., 73¼c; Oct., 74¼c; May, 82¼c.

Corn, Sept., 48c; Oct., 48¾@¾c; May, 51¾@¾c.

Oats, Sept., 31¾c; Oct., 31¾c; May, 37¾c.

Pork, Sept., $10.00; Oct., $10.05; Jan., $12.02½.

Lard, Sept., $7.32½; Oct., $7.37½; Jan., $6.80.

Ribs, Sept., $7.75; Oct., $7.72½@7.75; Jan., $6.25@6.27½.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Sept. 10.—Cattle receipts, 3,000; steady.

Hogs, receipts, 14,000; steady; heavy, $5.20@5.55; mixed and medium, $5.15@$5.50; light, $4.90@5.40.

Sheep, receipts, 1,500; steady.

TOLEDO, Sept. 10.—Close—Wheat, cash and Sept., 76¼c; Oct., 76½c; Dec., 78¾c; May, 84¼.

Corn, cash, 48c.

Rye, cash, 59c; Oct., 59¼c.

Cloverseed, cash, $5.85; Oct., $5.77½.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Close.—Wheat; No. 2 red winter, 79¾c cash; Sept., 79; Oct., 80c; Nov., 80¾c; Dec., 83¼c.

Corn, No. 2, mixed, 57¾c cash; Sept., 56¾c; Oct., 56c; Nov., 56¾c.

Oats, No. 2, mixed, 38c cash; Sept., 38¾c; Oct., 38¾c.

Rye, nominal, 62@67c.

Barley, neglected.

Sugar, refined, quiet and steady; cut loaf and crushed, 5 5-16@5½c; granulated, 5@5 3-16c; powdered, 5¼@5 5-16c; cubes, 5¼@5 5-16c.

Coffee, spot lots dull but strong; fair Rio cargoes No. 7 at 15c.

Pork, dull but firm; old mess, $11.00@11.50.

Lard, quiet; Sept. and Oct., $7.70.

Butter, firm for better qualities, other kinds quiet, creamery state first extra, 22@23c; western extra, 24½@25c.

Cheese, stronger on steady demand; state factory, full cream fancy white, 9¾@9¼c.

Eggs, firm; fairly active and state new laid, choice, 22c; western, 21@21½c.

Choice New York Quinces, 75c peck.

English Blue Plums, 12½c quart.

California Malaga Grapes down to 8c pound.

Concord Grapes, 5c pound.

Michigan Peaches, 25c basket.

Large Missouri Watermelons, down to 10c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The Hendricks club will meet at the Wayne House at 7:15 this evening.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

FORT WAYNE, Sept. 3, '92.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Schele Bros., composed of Martin Schele and Clemens Schele, engaged in the manufacture and sale of cigars and tobaccos, at No. 76 Barr street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Clemens Schele retiring from said firm and business.

Martin Schele collects all outstanding accounts and assumes all liabilities of said firm and continues said business at said location.

MARTIN SCHELE
CLEMENS SCHELE.

EXCURSION TO LAFAYETTE.

Catholic Benevolent Legion excursion to Lafayette Wednesday, Sept. 14. Fare for round trip only $2. Train leaves south depot at 7 a. m., city time.

The rose bud opening to the morn,
While yet the dew hangs on the tho
Exhales less sweetness than is wont
To breathe from lips that SOZODO
Has touched with a soft crimson gl
That shows the dazzling teeth of so

Westminster Seminary

Will open its tenth year Wednesday, Sept. 21, at 9 a. m., with better facilities for work than ever before. Its very excellent corps of teachers has been strengthened by the addition of three others. The very best work will be done in the regular course, as well as in Art, Music, Elocution and Physical Culture. The Kindergarten Department is discontinued to make more room for older pupils, but the Primary Department will present unusual advantages.

The Westminster Boys' school will be continued under the charge of Professor Crowe. Boys too young to be admitted to this school will be rereceived in the Primary school on the Seminary grounds.

Application for admission to any of these departments may be made at any time to the principals at the Seminary, 251 W. Main St. 3eod19-20-21

Dr. Rea, the eminent specialist, guarantees satisfaction to all who call on him professionally. See his advertisement in another column for date of his next visit.

Night school at McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College begins next Monday. Largest, best and cheapest. Calhoun street, opposite court house.

School of Music, 38 West Wayne St.—Fall Term Begins September 19.

Piano, Vocal and Violin departments. Especial oversight of the practice of beginning pupils. 5s&w4w

The Hendricks club will meet at the Wayne House at 7:15 this evening.

Notice.

All democratic soldiers are requested to meet this evening at Democratic headquarters to act as escort to General John C. Black.

J. C. PELTIER,
Captain Soldiers' Club.

Attention, Jeffersonians.

Every member who has signed the roll and every democrat not belonging to any other club are requested to report at democratic headquarters at 7:15 p. m. sharp tonight to take part in opening rally for Cleveland and Stevenson. By order of

HENRY C. BERGHOFF, Captain.

TO TALK TIN.

Go to Elwood and Hear the Greatest Political Speeches of the Campaign.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

DEAR SIR:—On Tuesday, September 13, probably the largest mass meeting of the campaign will be held at Elwood, Ind., on which occasion the tin plate works of that city will be opened and the meeting addressed by Governor McKinley, Governor Fifer and other prominent republicans. All the industries of the city will be in operation and those attending can see tin made from start to finish from American materials.

A special train will leave Fort Wayne from the Wabash depot at 6:40 o'clock a. m., arriving at Elwood about 10 o'clock, and will return that evening. The fare for the round trip has been placed at the low figure of $1.75 and tickets are now on sale at republican headquarters, at room 65, Aveline house, and also at C. B. Woodworth's drug store and Gross & Pellens' drug store and Wabash ticket office. It is desired that tickets be bought as early as possible so that the railroad company can be informed of the accommodations required.

Very respectfully,
9-3t W. J. VESEY, Chairman.

The Hendricks club will meet at the Wayne House at 7:15 this evening.

Mr. Frederick W. Stenner, who died July 29th, was a member of Howard Council 246, Royal Arcanum, and was insured for $3,000. This sum was paid to his heirs through Mr. John H. Ungemach, guardian, within thirty days from date of death. This is the ninth (9th) death benefit of $3,000 (in each case, or $27,000 all told) paid by Howard Council in the thirteen years of organization. Its membership is made up of some of the best men in our city.

C. L. SMITH, Regent.
H. C. MODERWELL, Secretary.

School Supplies.

10c tablets, 5 and 6c; 5c tablets, 3c; 25c cloth bound blank books, 12½c, worth 25c; 10c books, 5c; 5c books, 3c; sponges in wood holders, 1c, a regular 5c article; pencil boxes with keys, 5c; covered 25c slates, 12½c; 20c slates, 10c.

A. C. KATT,
81 Calhoun St.

Parties wishing to see Geo. S. Hail, the decorator, can find him at H. A. Kirchefer & Co.'s fresco room, at 21 West Berry street. 20-tf

POPULAR KINDERGARTEN.

If you want your little boy and girl to have the best training and the happiest introduction to school life send them to the popular Kindergarten, in Plymouth church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets, Miss Lowis, the well known Kindergartner, in charge. Open to all children at moderate expense. For further particulars address J. S. Ainslie, 330 West Washington street. 6 5t

The Arlington Hotel, corner of Lafayette and Columbia streets, has changed hands. Mrs. T. Clark, who, after an absence of six months, having again resumed charge of it. The proprietress is well known for keeping one of the best hotels in the city. Her rates are $1 per day and special rates are given by the week. The Arlington is one of the best places in the city and furnishes board for $1 per day, special rates being given by the week.

Go to Barcus' Bakery for your Saturday's supplies, Fruit Buscuits, Coffee Cakes, French Rolls, etc. All orders promptly delivered. Telephone 139. 9 2t.

Westminster Boys' School

Opens September 12, at the northeast corner of Wayne and Griffith sts. 7-5t

An entirely new line of fine Cakes, Angel Food, Sunshine Cake, and a full assortment of small and large cakes of all kinds. Barcus bakery. 9 2t.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

Opening Announcement

FOR

The Fall Season!

We are now prepared to show our Immense New Stock of Fall and Winter Goods. Every department is filled to overflowing with all that is fresh and desirable for Fall and Winter Wear, and all marked at Our Usual Low Prices.

All the Latest Novelties in

New Fall Calicoes.
New Fall Ginghams.
New Fall Table Linens
New Fall Laces & Fancy Goods.
New Fall Drapery and Curtain Goods.
New Fall Portiers and Lace Curtains.
New Fall Dress Goods.
New Fall Silks and Velvets.
New Fall Dress Trimmings.
New Fall Hosiery.
New Fall Underwear
New Fall Gloves.

The Cloak Dep't.

The largest and most complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments ever shown in this city. Don't fail to see them before making your purchases.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

NEW AVELINE HOTEL

Has recently been leased by Messrs. Lumbard & Baker, who have refurnished it throughout with all the modern conveniences of a first-class hotel.

The table is made a special feature, and is superior to that of any other hotel in this city. The main dining room on the parlor floor is large, and handsomely furnished. There is also a private dining room on the same floor for the use of ladies or private parties.

Rates, $2, $2.50 and $3 per day, meal tickets, good for twenty-one meals, $10; single meals, 75 cents.

Sunday dinner from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

LUMBARD & BAKER,
Proprietors.

GEARY'S MUSEUM

Opens for the Season,

September 12th

Performance Every Afternoon and Evening.

NEW STOCK COMPANY.

First Three Days.

OAKEN HEARTS.

See the Pretty Baby in this Piece.

Last Three Days.

LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET.

Miss Bonnie Meyers in the leading role.

CURIO HALL,

Madam Warren Tells Ladies' Fortunes Free of Charge.

CURIO HALL STAGE.

Billie Greys, Royal Marionetts, Burno Dog Circus, Ranson & Mack, Sketch Artists.

NEXT WEEK "OH!"

JOHN B. MONNING

Has Opened an Office at

68 East Main Street,

—AS—

Merchandise, Real Estate and Insurance Broker.

He being also a Notary Public, will execute Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, wills or any legal documents, within his jurisdiction, with promptness and dispatch. Any business intrusted to him will be highly appreciated.

THOMAS LOYD'S GREAT ELECTRIC SOAP.

For Cleaning wall paper and fresco work. All orders receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at Hoosier Shoe Store, or address, 43 East Washington street. Telephone No. 425. sept 10-1mo

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

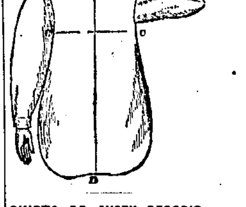
Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 13-4t

Bloomingdale Mills.

Full centrifugal system. Call for Silver Wedding and White Loaf Flour. It is the best. 10 8t

Golden & Monahan

56 Calhoun Street.



SHIRTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.

FOR RENT!

After January 1st, 1893.

For a Period of Five Or Ten Years.

The Five-Story Building next door to the Sentinel Office, on Calhoun St., Occupied by J. A. Armstrong, as a Wholesale Milliney Store.

CALL AT SENTINEL OFFICE.

WAH KEE & CO.,

—Importers of—

Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods. Fine Laundry Work.

No. 8 West Wayne Street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

"MUSIC SCHOOL"

—OF—

Voice Culture and Instrumental Music.

49 West Berry Street.

Fourth Year Begins Monday, Sept. 5th, 1892.

Mrs. L. WEBB BANNISTER.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

134 BROADWAY.

Call and Examine Our Stock. Repairing of all Kinds a Specialty.

JNO. CARNS.

DR. R. H. BIGGS

Is Now Permanently Located at

24 ARCADE.

All Forms of Chronic, Private and Genito Urinary Diseases Given Special Attention.

CONSULTATION FREE.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m.
2 to 5 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.